

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
AHG

EXPLORING *the* SUPERNATURAL!

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
AHG

DEC.

NO. 12

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

THE FOOLS RELEASED
ME FROM MY AGE-OLD
IMPRISONMENT---AND DEATH
SHALL BE THEIRS!



ONLY AN
ANCIENT COFFER---
YET IT HELD A SECRET
WHICH SHOOK THE WORLD!
Read
**"CHEST of
DEATH"**
---IN THIS
ALL-WEIRD
ISSUE!

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



You are in demand if you can draw!

Make Money with your brush and pen! If you like to draw, sketch, or paint, take the famous Talent Test. No fee. No obligation. Mail this coupon TODAY!



ART INSTRUCTION, INC.

Dept. 9042 • 500 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

● Please send me your Talent Test (no fee).

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____ Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

THE CHEST OF DEATH

LISTEN! WHAT MESSAGE DOES THE NIGHT WIND BEAR? IS IT A WARNING OF DISASTER--A PROMISE OF DEATH? YES, FOR ABHEN THE SLAYER STALKS THE EARTH ONCE MORE--FULFILLING A THOUSAND-YEAR-OLD VOW TO ANNIHILATE MANKIND!

WHAT ARE THE INGREDIENTS FOR CATASTROPHE? START WITH A MYSTERIOUS VISITOR FROM A FAR LAND... A RICKETY BAGGAGE TRUCK...

TAKE IT TO THE CUSTOMS OFFICE-- AND BE CAREFUL!



- BUMP! - BUMP!

ADD A LOVELY-- AND CURIOUS-- GIRL, JUST HOME FROM ABROAD...

GOODNESS! WHAT A STRANGE LITTLE BOX! SEEMS EMPTY... NOW WHO'D THROW SUCH A PRETTY THING AWAY?



THUS, THE WHEEL OF DESTINY IS SET IN MOTION-- A WHEEL SET TO STOP AT-- ETERNITY!

ANYTHING TO DECLARE, SIR?

KISMET! THE CHEST OF ABHEN-- IT IS GONE!



BACK HOME AGAIN, ARDA MORROW'S FIANCÉ, ARCHEOLOGIST DAVE SLOANE, SHOWED AN UNUSUAL INTEREST IN THE MYSTERIOUS LITTLE BOX...



IT SAYS: "WHO OPENS THIS CHEST RELEASES THE SPIRIT OF ABHEN THE SLAYER-- AND SHALL DIE BY HIS HAND!"

WHAT NONSENSE! LET'S OPEN IT NOW!



I-- I DON'T ADVISE IT, MR. MORROW! THERE'S MUCH WE DON'T UNDERSTAND ABOUT THE MYSTERIES OF THE EAST! STRANGE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED TO THOSE WHO DEFIED SUCH PROPHECIES!

DAVE'S RIGHT, DAD-- IT'S ALL SO WEIRD! I'M SCARED!

BAH! YOU'RE BOTH BEING RIDICULOUS!

LATE THAT NIGHT, MR. MORROW FINALLY GAVE IN TO AN OVERPOWERING URGE...



THE BOX OPENED EASILY-- VERY EASILY! THEN...

A FEARSOME APPARITION GREW-- GREW-- BECAME SOLID!





THAT AFTERNOON, IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

ABHEN THE SLAYER-- HMPH!
I'LL JUST OPEN THIS
BOX AND SEE WHAT
REALLY IS INSIDE!

AS AN AGONIZED
SCREAM BROUGHT
GUARDS...

CALL THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!
HE'S BEEN KILLED!

GREAT GUNS! WHAT
HAPPENED?

OF COURSE, FOOLS
-- AS YOU WILL BE
KILLED-- IF YOU
OPEN THE CHEST!

IN THE AFTERNOON HEADLINES...

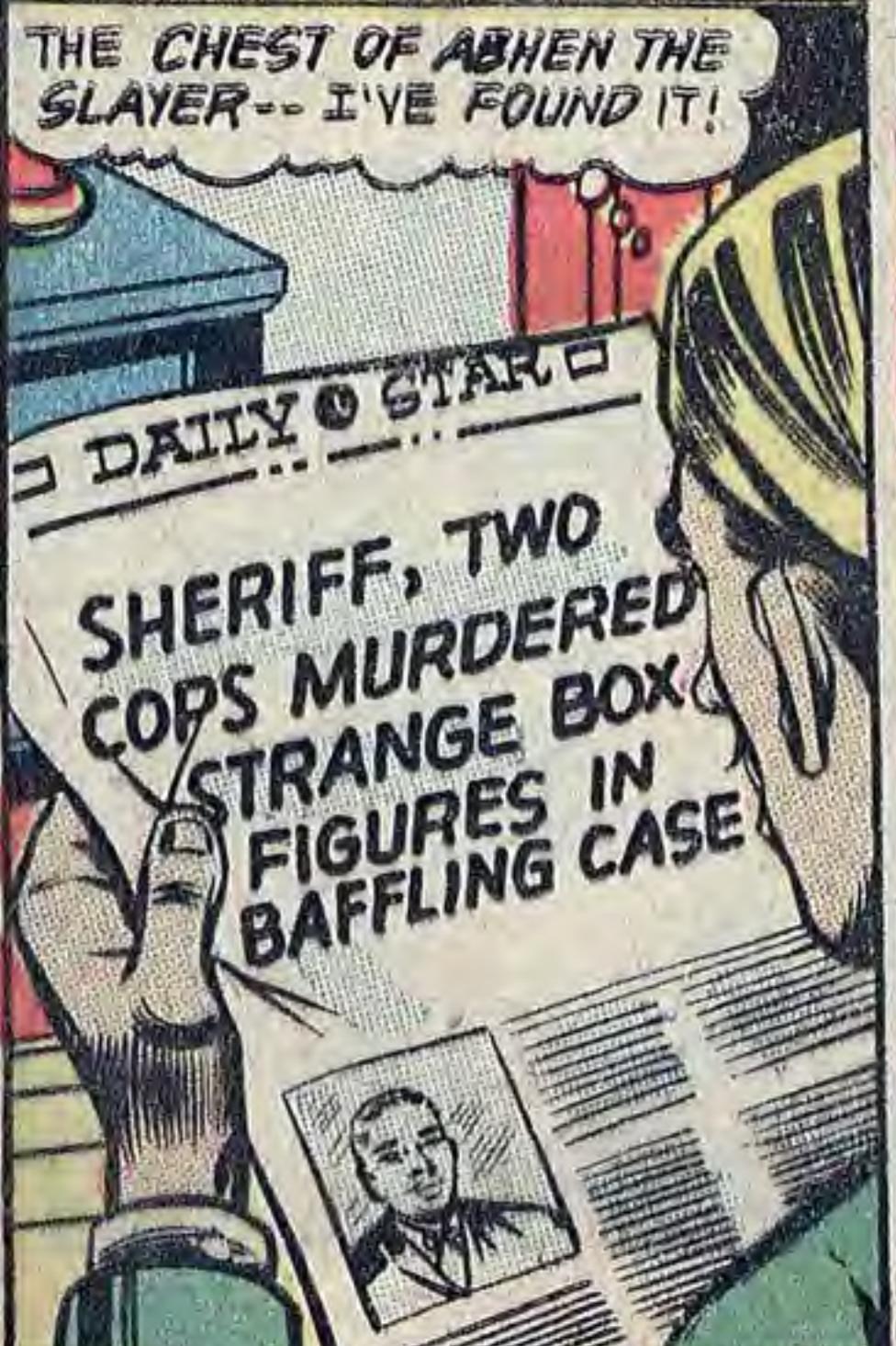
THE CHEST OF ABHEN THE
SLAYER-- I'VE FOUND IT!

I MUST GET IT BACK-- NO
MATTER HOW! BUT FIRST, I
MUST VISIT
MISS ARDA
MORROW!

NEXT MORNING, AT ARDA'S HOME...

MY NAME IS KASMAR! THAT CHEST
YOU FOUND-- IT BELONGED TO ME!
AND NOW, I-- I
NEED YOUR HELP!

WHY, I-- I--
WON'T YOU
COME IN?

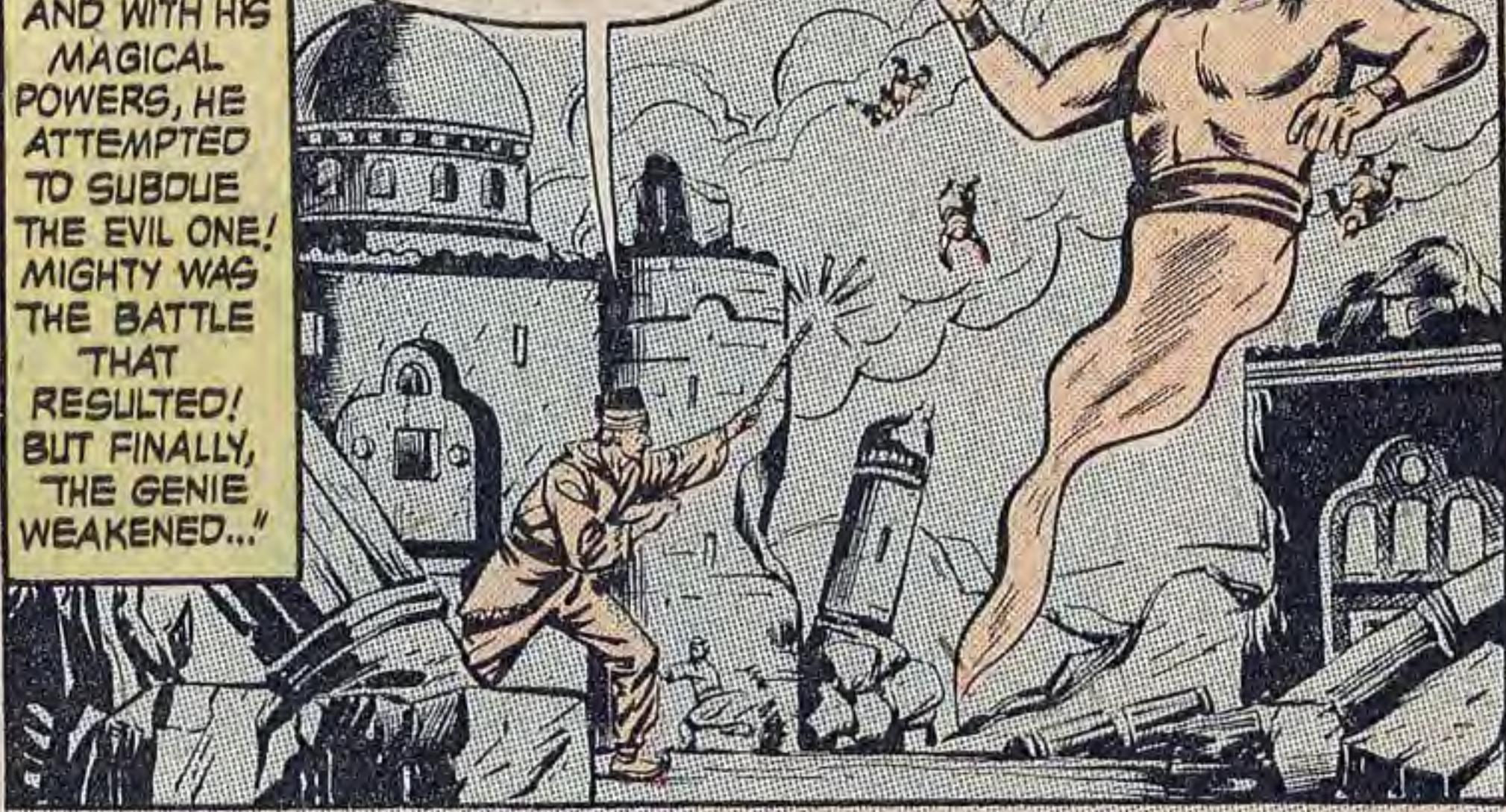


WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME-- SO I'LL BE BRIEF! ONE THOUSAND YEARS AGO, MY COUNTRY WAS RAVAGED BY A MONSTROUS GENIE NAMED ABHEN...

...A GREAT AND GOOD WIZARD WAS AT LAST SUMMONED-- AND WITH HIS MAGICAL POWERS, HE ATTEMPTED TO SUBDU THE EVIL ONE! MIGHTY WAS THE BATTLE THAT RESULTED! BUT FINALLY, THE GENIE WEAKENED..."

AKBAR EL ACHMET! INTO THE CHEST, O SPIRIT OF DARKNESS-- THERE TO ABIDE FOREVERMORE!

MY STRENGTH-- LEAVES ME! NO-- HAVE MERCY!



THE GENIE IS IMPRISONED, BUT MY POWERS ARE LIMITED! ABHEN WILL KILL ANYONE WHO OPENS THE CHEST! WHEN TEN PERSONS HAVE DIED THUS, THE MONSTER'S STRENGTH WILL BE FULLY REPLENISHED-- AND HE WILL BE FREE TO SCOURGE THE EARTH! IT WILL BE GUARDED THROUGH ALL ETERNITY!

I, KASMAR, DECREE IT!

AS THE INCREDIBLE TALE ENDED...

I AM THE LAST OF THE KASMARS, GUARDIANS OF THE CHEST OF ABHEN! FOUR PERSONS HAVE DIED SINCE THE CHEST WAS OPENED YESTERDAY! ONE DIED CENTURIES AGO! THEREFORE, ABHEN NEEDS BUT FIVE MORE VICTIMS, AND HE WILL BE STRONG ENOUGH TO DESTROY MANKIND!

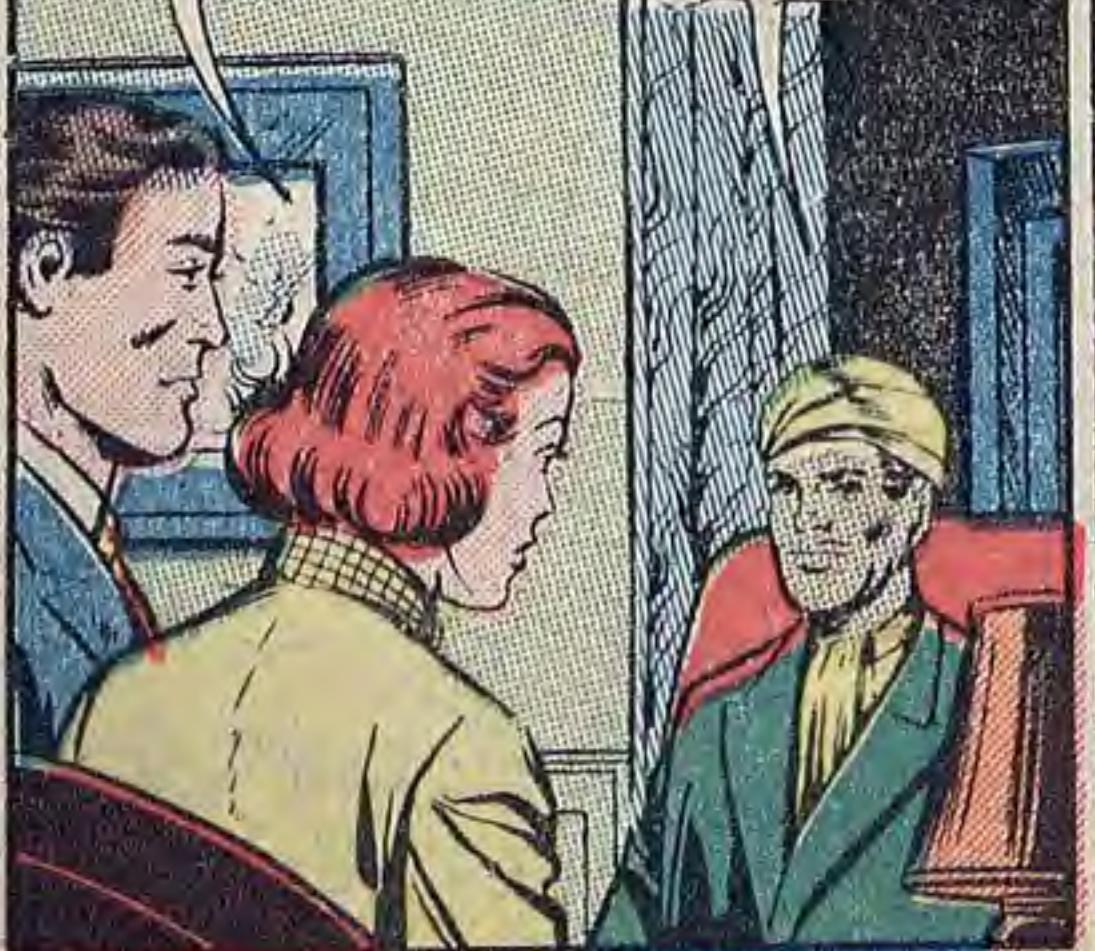


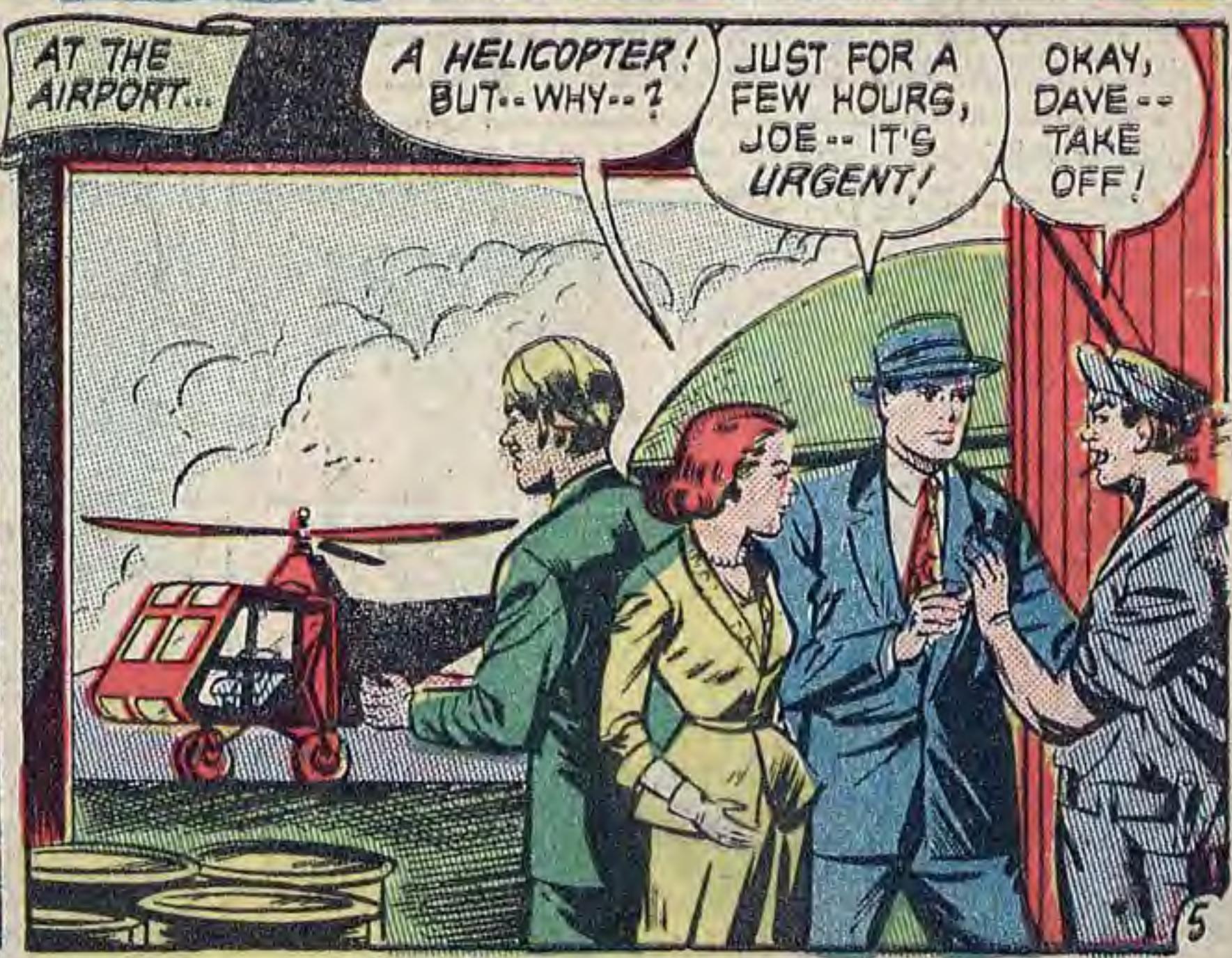
BUT, KASMAR, WHY DID YOU BRING THE CHEST TO AMERICA? BECAUSE THE CHIEF OF AN OUTLAW TRIBE DESIRES THE CHEST! HE WISHES TO RULE THE WORLD-- WITH THE HELP OF ABHEN!

I HAVE FLED FROM THESE EVIL MEN-- ALL THE WAY TO AMERICA! BUT THEY HAVE FOLLOWED ME, AND UNLESS I GET THE CHEST BACK-- THE WORLD IS DOOMED!

YOU CAN COUNT ON US, KASMAR! GREAT SCOTT-- WHAT'S THAT?

EXTRA! DISTRICT ATTORNEY MURDERED!





SOON AFTERWARDS...

LOOK! THERE'S THE SHIP!
IT'LL BE TRICKY, BUT
WE'RE LANDING--RIGHT
ON THAT DECK!



AFTER A DIFFICULT MANEUVER...

BY THE DEVIL'S BEARD--LOOK!
IT IS KASMAR!

QUICK, AFTER THEM!
THEY HAVE THE CHEST!



WHILE STARTLED PASSENGERS FLED,
THE FRANTIC CHASE COURSED THROUGH
THE SHIP! ITS CLIMAX COULD ONLY BE
-- DEATH!



AS DAVE STUMBLED--

AGHH!
TAKE THAT, YOU
MEDDLING FOOL!



DARLING--
ARE YOU
BADLY
HURT?

NO-- JUST THE
SHOULDER..
BUT I GOTTA
HELP KASMAR!



MEANWHILE, ON AN UPPER DECK, AS KASMAR
FINALLY CORNERED THE SECOND ORIENTAL...

YOUR KNIFE WILL NOT
SAVE YOU-- DOG!

COME CLOSER-- AND
FIND OUT!



AS KASMAR LEAPED, AND THE CHEST FELL FROM
THE ENEMY'S NUMBED GRIP...

THE CHEST...! IT
HAS OPENED!

WE...WE ARE DEAD
MEN!



IN THE MONSTROUS GENIE'S MOMENTS OF FREEDOM, VICTIMS
SEVEN AND EIGHT MEET THEIR GHASTLY
FATE!

HA, MORTALS--
BE WARNED!
I AM NEARLY
FREE!

ARDA,
LOOK!
THE
PERSIAN'S
GOING TO
GET TO THE
CHEST FIRST!

THE HUGE MONSTER RETURNED TO THE
CHEST, JUST AS IT WAS SNATCHED UP!

OKAY, FAT BOY-- I'M COMING
BACK FOR ROUND TWO!

THE IRONY OF FATE! ATTEMPTING
TO ESCAPE THE VENGEFUL DAVE,
THE HASTY CRIMINAL RUSHED
AGAINST THE SHIP'S RAIL --
STUMBLEO-- AND--

BUT IT WAS NOT ORDAINED THAT THE
SCOUNDREL SUFFER THE KIND
FATE OF DROWNING! FOR, AS
THE FALLING CHEST STRUCK
THE WATER ...

AND AS ABHEN SEIZED HIS NINTH VICTIM--
HE SLOWLY SANK BENEATH THE SEA--
STILL BOUND TO THE TINY CHEST!

DON'T COMPLAIN, PAL--
DROWNING'S A LOT
BETTER THAN WHAT
YOU WOULD'VE GOT
FROM ME!

YA-A-AH!



GREAT
SCOTT!
LOOK AT
THE SIZE
OF THAT
THING!

AIEEE!



WHAT A STROKE
OF LUCK FOR
MANKIND!
ABHEN THE
SLAYER WILL
BE BURIED
DOWN THERE
FOREVER!

THAT'S RIGHT, HONEY-- AND
JUST WHEN HE NEED ONLY
ONE MORE VICTIM! WHO'S
EVER GOING TO OPEN THE
CHEST DOWN THERE?

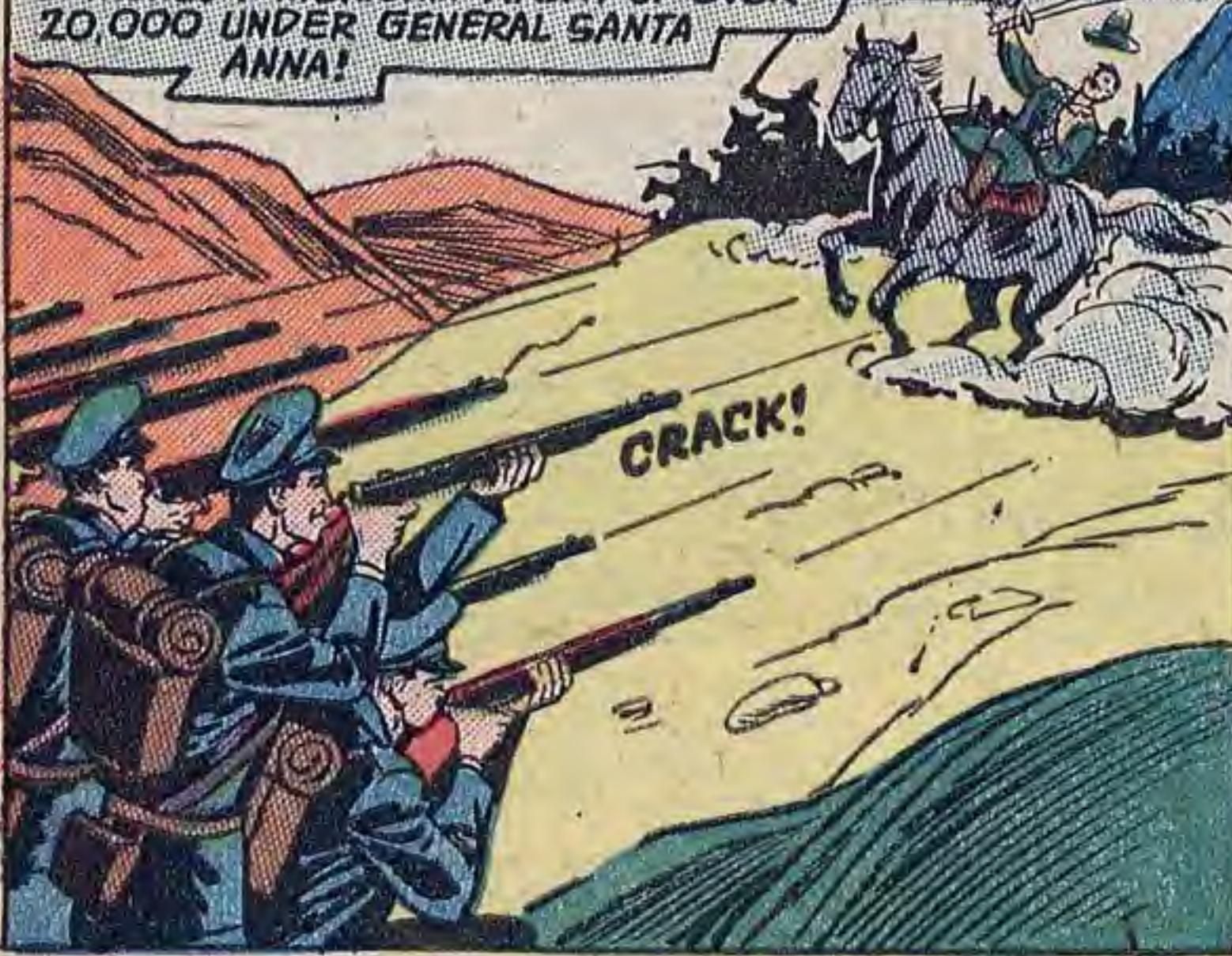
BUT-- EVEN NOW,
SALVAGE
OPERATIONS
HAVE BEGUN
ON A SUNKEN
TREASURE SHIP
THAT LIES NOT
FAR FROM
SHORE! AND IN
THE GLEAMING
CHEST THAT
RESTS ON ITS
DECK-- IS THE
EVIL GENIE,
ABHEN--
PATIENTLY
WAITING--
FOR HIS
TENTH
VICTIM!



THE
END

"True" GHOST ARMIES

ON FEBRUARY 23RD, 1847, AT LA ANGOSTURA PASS SOUTH OF SALTILLO, MEXICO, ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS BATTLES OF THE MEXICAN WAR WAS FOUGHT--THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA, IN WHICH 4,600 AMERICANS SMASHED A MEXICAN ARMY OF OVER 20,000 UNDER GENERAL SANTA ANNA!



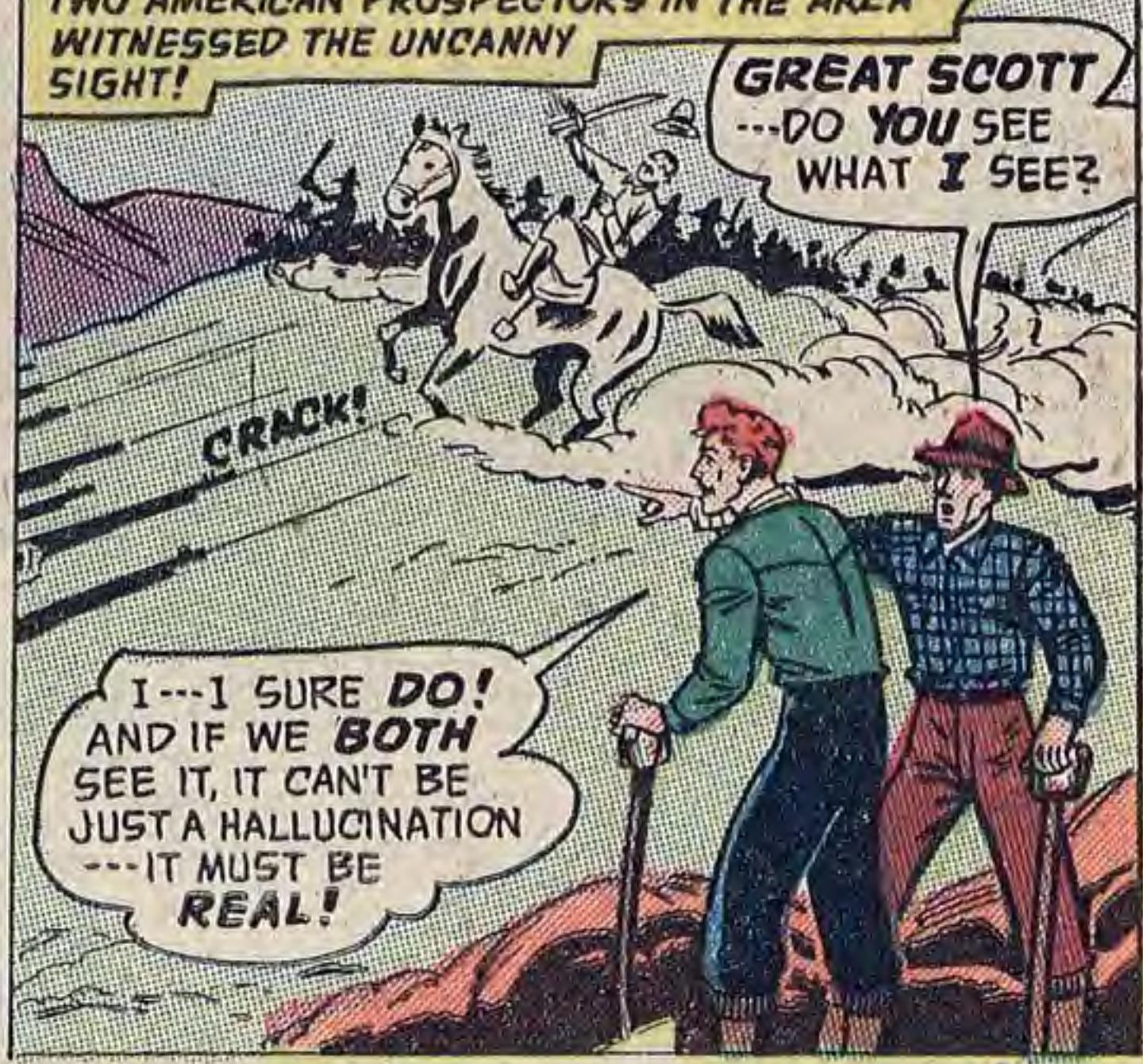
EXACTLY FIFTY YEARS LATER, ON FEBRUARY 23RD, 1897, TWO MEXICAN PEONS WORKING NEAR LA ANGOSTURA PASS WERE TERROR-STRIKED AT THE SIGHT OF ...



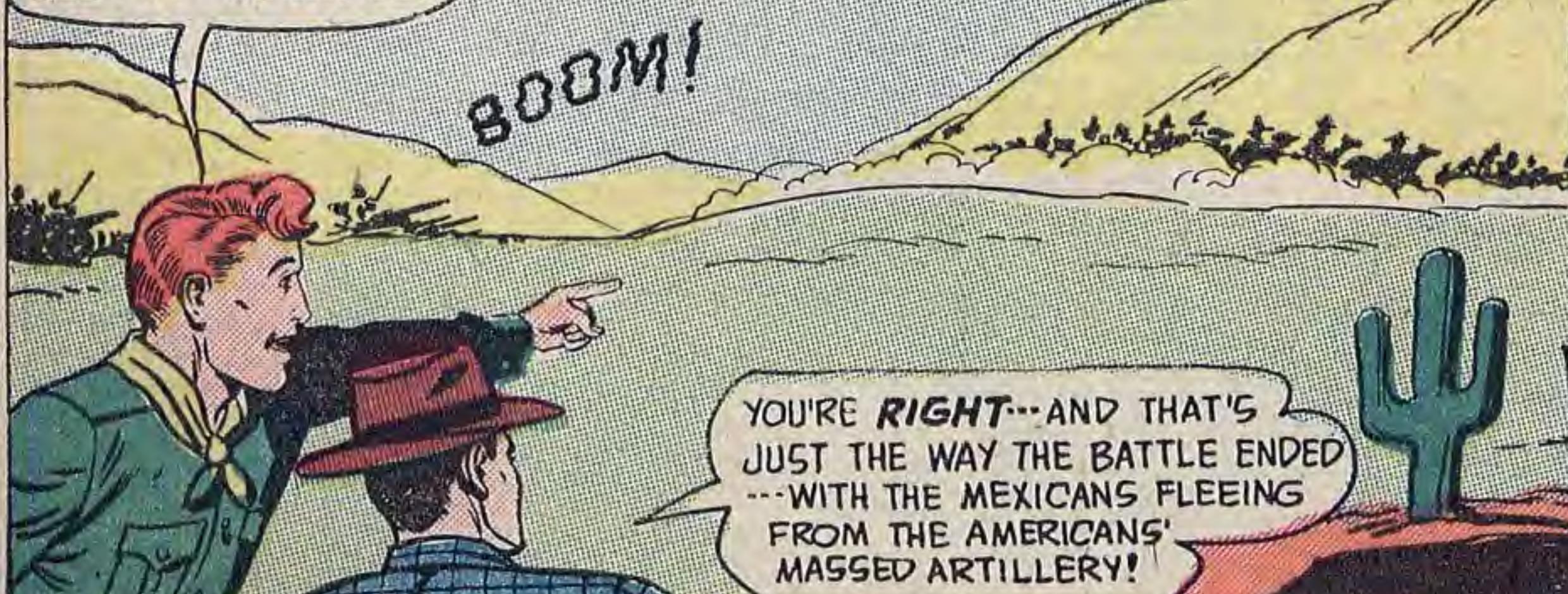
THEN, AS THE EERIE RUMBLE OF GHOSTLY ARTILLERY ECHOED OVER THE SIERRA MADRES ...



NOTHING MORE WAS SEEN OF THE PHANTOM ARMIES UNTIL FEBRUARY 23RD, 1947---WHEN TWO AMERICAN PROSPECTORS IN THE AREA WITNESSED THE UNCANNY SIGHT!



WAIT, I GET IT---THIS IS THE SITE OF THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA! THOSE GHOSTLY ARMIES ARE RELIVING THE BATTLE!



SO FAR, THE GHOST ARMIES OF BUENA VISTA HAVE APPEARED EVERY FIFTY YEARS --- SINCE THE BATTLE WAS ORIGINALLY FOUGHT! WILL THEY APPEAR AGAIN--ON FEBRUARY 23RD, 1997? IF YOU'RE NEAR LA ANGOSTURA PASS ON THAT DATE, FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF!

Boys, Get That Real R.R. Engineer's Thrill

THAT COMES ONLY
WITH

LIONEL TRAINS



Yes-siree, when a boy wants trains he means Lionel trains. The only trains that look and sound *and perform* like the real thing, the only trains with real R.R. Knuckle Couplers, Die-Cast Trucks, Solid Steel Wheels and built-in Two-Tone Whistle. The most realistic of smoke-puffing steam locomotives. The most authentic Diesels. See them at your Lionel Dealer's *and take Dad along.* That's the way to make your Lionel Christmas dream come true. Do it now!



TWO
OFFERS
CHECK
ONE

SPECIAL COUPON OFFER!

LIONEL TRAINS, P.O. Box 9, Dept. A, N. Y. 46, N. Y.

I enclose 25¢ for catalog offer below—

1. The new 36-page full color Lionel catalog
2. Rule Book (including signals)
for Model Railroaders.
3. Model R.R. Town Building Kit—Stores, etc.
OR

I enclose 50¢ for catalog offer above
plus engineer's cap

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

WANT A REAL
ENGINEER'S
CAP LIKE
THIS?
SEE EXTRA
SPECIAL
COUPON
OFFER
BELOW



Fellows, the most wonderful Train Book in the world is the Lionel Catalog. And it's a smart thing to leave around the house where Dad can see it. Get yours now. Take advantage of these coupon offers!



ALL
For 50¢

EXTRA-SPECIAL COUPON OFFER!

Official Engineer's Cap, in striped denim, plus 5 R.R. emblems in color to wear on it, together with Catalog, Rule Book and Building Kit all for only 50¢!

Check cap size here

Small	Medium	Large
<input checked="" type="radio"/>	<input type="radio"/>	<input type="radio"/>



The HAITIAN PUPPET

CUMMINGS' FACE WAS livid with rage as he pushed the Haitian puppet across the counter. For years he had been one of Dunston's best customers, usually paying more for an article than it was worth, because he couldn't deny himself anything he cherished. But for a long time he had been compelled to sell, obviously desperate for money, and Dunston, the art dealer, had been quick to take advantage.

"It's a deal, you miserable miser," said Cummings hoarsely. "I only hope it brings you as much bad luck as it's brought me. There's a legend attached to the puppet, something about a fatal curse and death and ruin..."

"Legends raise the *selling* price," replied Dunston, squinting through thick bifocals. "I've been in this business too long to be superstitious."

Cummings didn't even bother to count the money, so anxious was he to get away. Dunston watched him hurry into the street. A moment later, he heard the screech of tires, a shrill cry, and a loud thud. As a crowd gathered he rushed outside. Cummings had just been killed by an automobile.

"Guess his luck was ever worse *without* the puppet," he thought, smiling inwardly.

Business was extraordinarily brisk that afternoon, and he had no chance to examine the puppet again. After closing he took it into the rooms in back, which he used as living quarters. He ate his frugal supper rapidly, looking forward to the long evening with eager anticipation. It wasn't often such a great bargain came his way.

The puppet proved exceptional in every way, marvellously wrought from very hard wood, and the three crimson feathers atop the tiny head were obviously from a very rare bird species. But there was something strangely disquieting about the delicately curved lips on the puppet's face. They seemed to be smiling darkly, as if stirred by an inner intelligence.

Suddenly uncomfortable, Dunston took the puppet back into the darkened store, where marble goddesses and African masks huddled side by side in the shadows. Hurrying, he accidentally glanced against a native tribal drum, which emitted an eerie, hollow boom. Rapidly, and sweating slightly, he strode back into his living quarters, carefully locking all doors behind him.

He had been seated for only a few moments when he heard something fall. It occurred to him that he might have placed the puppet on a hook carelessly and that it had toppled to the floor. But unexpectedly, he was afraid.

Perhaps the accident that day had unsettled him. Nervously, he downed three sleeping pills and went to bed. But rest did not come. Somehow, he imagined all sorts of noises coming from within the store, faint noises as if a tiny stick were beating upon a drum.

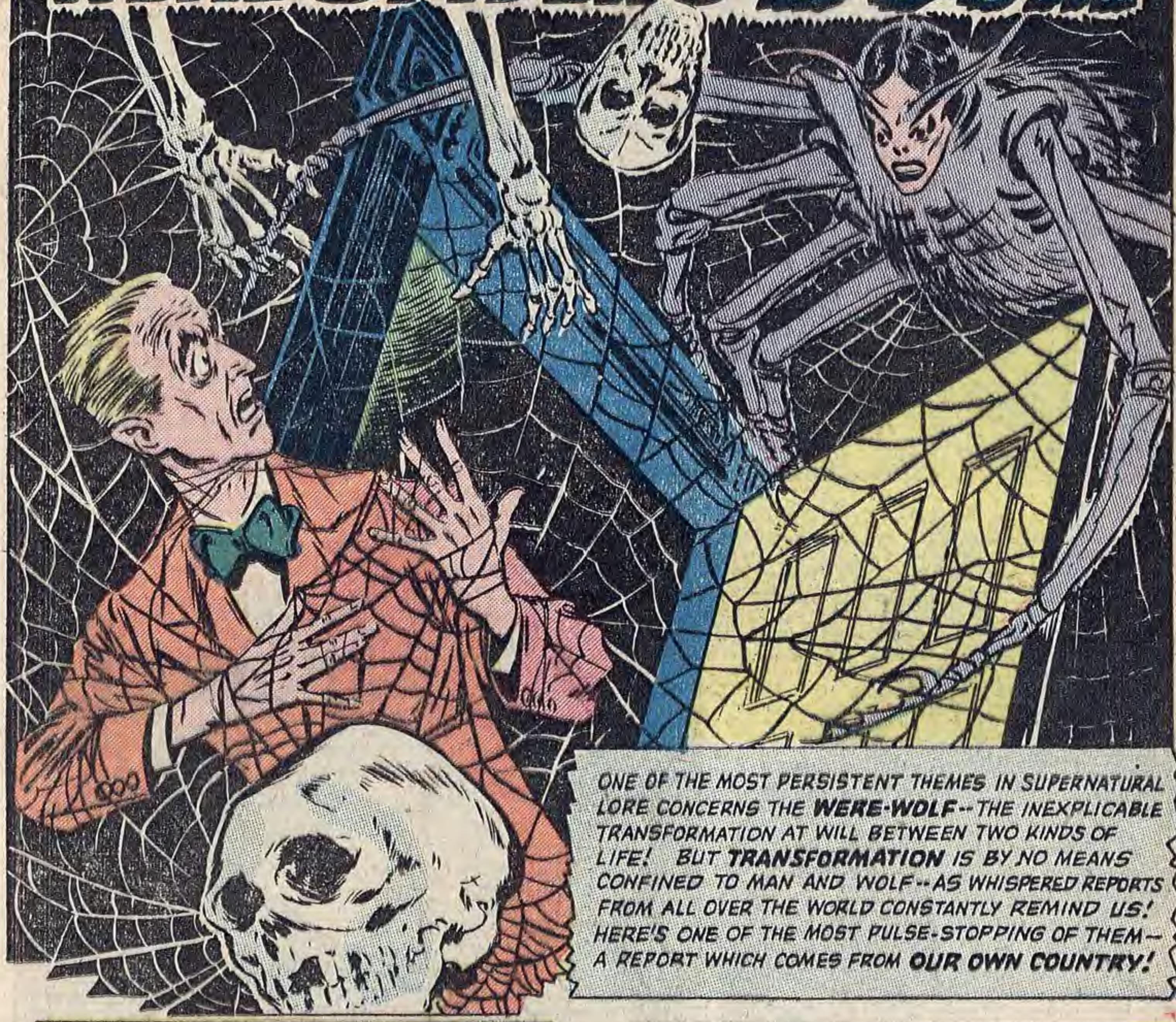
It was nearly midnight when he became aware of another presence in the room. He listened breathlessly, staring fixedly into the gloom. "Wh-Who is it?" he asked, his voice trembling. All was silence.

"Who is it?" he asked again, louder. Now he was certain that something was approaching, something small, something that seemed to be hovering close to the floor. Quickly, he struck a match.

The puppet was within feet of his bed, hanging loose-limbed as from invisible strings. Dunston let out a shattering shriek, just as the match flame burned his fingers and plunged everything in darkness. His heart was throbbing madly as he gasped for air. Then, something ghastly touched his face.

He died almost instantly of fright, though the coroner listed the death as resulting from a sudden heart attack. The newspaper obituaries noted that Dunston had been a miserly man, with grotesque habits, as was evidenced by the fact that he slept with a strange Haitian puppet on his pillow.

WERE-SPIDER'S DOOM



ONE OF THE MOST PERSISTENT THEMES IN SUPERNATURAL LORE CONCERN'S THE **WERE-WOLF**--THE INEXPPLICABLE TRANSFORMATION AT WILL BETWEEN TWO KINDS OF LIFE! BUT **TRANSFORMATION** IS BY NO MEANS CONFINED TO MAN AND WOLF--AS WHISPERED REPORTS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD CONSTANTLY REMIND US! HERE'S ONE OF THE MOST PULSE-STOPPING OF THEM--A REPORT WHICH COMES FROM OUR OWN COUNTRY!

DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE GREAT SMOKEY MOUNTAINS...

HELLO, THERE...
COULD YOU TELL ME HOW MUCH FURTHER IT IS TO THE TOP OF THIS MOUNTAIN? I'VE HEARD RUMORS ABOUT A LARGE SPECIES OF SPIDER UP HERE--AND I'M ANXIOUS TO SECURE A SPECIMEN!

A BUG COLLECTOR, EH? WAL, YUH MUST BE BUGS, STRANGER, IF'N YUH WANT TUH GO TUH THE TOP O' BALD MOUNTAIN!

THE ONLY LIVIN' BODY YUH'LL FIND UP THAR IS THE **WIDOW BLACK**! TAKE MUH ADVICE, STRANGER... TURN BACK... 'CUZ THOSE THAT GO UP JEST DON'T COME DOWN AG'IN!

NONSENSE--IF THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN IS SAFE ENOUGH FOR A WOMAN, IT'S SAFE ENOUGH FOR ME!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

HMM--IF THAT'S THE WIDOW BLACK, SHE CERTAINLY HASN'T BEEN A WIDOW VERY LONG! SHE'S YOUNG--BEAUTIFUL!

YES--I'M MRS. BLACK!
WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME'S VESPID--
I'M AN ENTOMOLOGIST,
INTERESTED IN TRACING DOWN A NEW
SPECIES OF SPIDER
THAT'S BEEN REPORTED
IN THIS REGION! CAN
YOU HELP ME?

WHY, YES--
WON'T YOU COME...
INSIDE? I'M
SOMETHING OF
A COLLECTOR
MYSELF!

--SAID THE
SPIDER TO THE FLY!

WHY DID YOU
SAY THAT---
WHY?

ER...IT...IT WAS NOTHING
BUT A JOKE!
SORRY!

**INSIDE THE COBWEB-SHROUDED
ROOM ---**

I KEEP MY SPECIMENS
IN THE ROOM BEHIND
THAT LOCKED DOOR!
WAIT A MOMENT--
I'LL UNLOCK IT
FOR YOU!

ALL RIGHT, I'VE JUST FINISHED
TIDYING UP --- COME IN!

IT'S RATHER DARK
IN HERE -- CAN'T SEE ...
HELLO, WHAT'S
THIS?

YE GODS! I ... I'M
ENMESHED IN SOME
KIND OF ENORMOUS
SPIDER-WEB!

YES -- MY
SPIDER-WEB!

YOU! YOU'RE...
TRANSFORMED
... INTO A
MONSTROUS
SPIDER!

OF COURSE ... FROM THE
WIDOW BLACK TO A
BLACK WIDOW!
AND NOW ... YOU'RE
TRAPPED!

TRAPPED? PERHAPS --
AND PERHAPS NOT!
COME CLOSER, PRETTY
ONE -- **CLOSER!**
I HADN'T THOUGHT
TO MEET YOU SO
SOON! HA-HA-HA!

WHY ARE YOU
LAUGHING,
FOOL? DO YOU
SEE THOSE
HUMAN SKULLS
ALL AROUND
YOU? LAUGH--
BUT IN A MOMENT
YOU WILL BE
AS THEY!

AS THEY? NEVER! UPON
DEATH, WERE-CREATURES
ALWAYS RETURN TO
THEIR INHUMAN
STATE -- **RIGHT?**

Y-YES -- BUT HOW... HOW
DID **YOU** KNOW THAT?

BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO
BE A WERE-CREATURE
MYSELF! LOOK!
A... A WASP!
THE SPIDER'S
DEADLIEST
NATURAL
ENEMY!

NO!
NO!

YES, PRETTY ONE, I'M MR. VESPID IN MY
HUMAN FORM --- AND A MEMBER OF THE WASP
SPECIES **VESPIDAE** IN MY WERE-CREATURE
FORM! AND NOW-- YOU WILL FIND OUT JUST
HOW DEADLY MY STINGER CAN BE!

IN A LIGHTNING THRUST...

OHHH!

I... I CAN'T
MOVE!...

OF COURSE NOT --- A WASP'S
FORMIC ACID VENOM PARALYZES
ITS ENEMIES! AND NOW-- TO
CARRY YOU OFF TO MY
RETREAT!

FOR MONTHS I'VE BEEN
SEEKING PREY LIKE YOU...
AND AT LAST... **SUCCESS!**

HIC! --- TIME
I STOPPED
DRINKIN' THIS
BLASTED MOONSHINE...
WHEN I START SEEIN'
THINGS LIKE THAT!

THE
END

LATE ONE AFTERNOON-- TWO FIGURES MADE THEIR WAY ALONG A ROAD WINDING ACROSS A HUSHED AND FORBIDDING COUNTRYSIDE. BEHIND THEM ROSE AN ANCIENT CHURCH, STANDING LIKE A LONELY MOURNER OVER ITS UNTENDED GRAVES-- AHEAD, A HOUSE MANTLED BY IVY THAT RUSTLED IN THE TWILIGHT! AND SOMEWHERE BETWEEN THE CHURCH AND THE HOUSE-- SOMEWHERE BETWEEN LIFE AND UNHOLY DEATH-- WAS...

The TOMB of the UNSEEN



IN A CHAMBER THAT SEEMED TO HARBOR THE SHADOWS OF THE COMING NIGHT--

STRANGE! CAN THAT BE SOMEONE AT THE DOOR--HERE?



GOOD EVENING! THE NEAREST PHONE IS MILES AWAY! BUT COME IN-- IS THERE ANY WAY I CAN HELP YOU?



I'M JIM HARRIS, AN INDUSTRIAL ENGINEER-- AND THIS IS TRUDY JONES, MY SECRETARY! WE'RE DRIVING TO A NEW FACTORY UP-STATE, BUT MY STEERING GEAR BROKE DOWN ABOUT A HALF-MILE FROM HERE-- NEAR AN OLD CHURCH!

YES, I KNOW THE SPOT WELL! AND I'M AFRAID YOU AND MISS JONES WILL HAVE HAD YOUR FILL OF IT BEFORE YOU'RE ABLE TO LEAVE HERE!



YOUR ONLY CHANCE OF GETTING HELP IS THE HIGHWAY MAINTENANCE TRUCK, WHICH WILL PASS THROUGH HERE ABOUT TWO DAYS FROM NOW! MEANWHILE, THE HOUSE HAS SEVERAL UNUSED ROOMS-- AND IF YOU AREN'T THE NERVOUS TYPES, I'D BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU STAY HERE!



GUESS YOU CAN COUNT ON A COUPLE OF GUESTS! JUST WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE'D BE ANY MORE NERVOUS THAN--

YOU, FOR EXAMPLE?

MY NAME IS BRAXTON-- AND I'M AN ARCHITECT WITH A LONG INTEREST IN THINGS THAT ARE OLD AND UNUSUAL! I FIND MYSELF AT HOME WITH LEGENDS-- AND THE THINGS THAT ARE SAID TO GROW OUT OF LEGENDS!



ARE THERE ANY LEGENDS ABOUT THIS DISTRICT, MR. BRAXTON-- MAYBE EXPLAINING WHY NO ONE LIVES HERE?

THERE IS A QUAIN STORY, YOUNG LADY-- AND IT DEALS WITH THE TOMB OF THE UNSEEN!



THE DEAD ARE SAID TO PACE THAT ROAD-- LED BY THE UNSEEN-- A BEING WITH NEITHER FACE NOR FORM! AND AWAITING THEM AT THE CHURCH IS THE GHOST OF AN OLD VICAR-- WHO HAUNTS THE EMPTY GRAVE-YARD!



VERY INTERESTING, BRAXTON! BUT WHERE DOES THE TOMB OF THE UNSEEN FIT INTO THIS GRISLY SETUP?

THAT WOULD BE VERY DIFFICULT TO SAY! YOU SEE -- NO ONE HAS EVER FOUND IT!



AN HOUR LATER-- WITH THE MOONLIGHT LIKE A MISTY VEIL--

I WOULDN'T TAKE THAT STORY TOO SERIOUSLY, HONEY! BRAXTON SPENDS A LOT OF TIME BY HIMSELF-- AND IT'S POSSIBLE HE DREAMED UP THE WHOLE THING!

JIM-- LOOK! IF THERE AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE ANY PEOPLE AROUND HERE-- WHO ARE THEY?



THEY WOULD ANSWER-- IF THEY HAD VOICES-- OR LIFE! BUT WITH A PALLOR AND A PLODDING THAT BEAR THE STAMP OF DEATH --

GOOD HEAVENS--
THEY'RE NOT
PEOPLE!



THEY'RE CORPSES,
JIM-- WALKING
CORPSES! DO
SOMETHING--
CALL
BRAXTON!

HE'S NOT THERE, TRUDY!
I SAW HIM JUST A
SECOND AGO-- BUT
HE'S GONE!



NOW I CAN SEE
WHAT'S BEHIND
BRAXTON'S CASUAL
MANNER! HE'D
GO INSANE IF
HE ADMITTED
HIS TERROR--
BUT WHEN THEY
APPEAR-- HE
RUSHES SOME-
WHERE TO HIDE!

IN THAT CASE-- I'M A FAR
LESS NERVOUS TYPE THAN HE!
LET'S GET TO THE BOTTOM
OF WHAT BRAXTON CALLS A
LEGEND, TRUDY-- LET'S
HURRY TO THE CHURCH-
YARD AHEAD OF THOSE
CREEPS!



JIM-- I HOPE WE'RE
NOT GOING TO
REGRET THIS!
**THERE THEY
COME!**

YEP-- THAT'S WHAT I'M
WONDERING ABOUT! WHY
WOULD THE UNDEAD BE
INTERESTED IN WHAT'S
SUPPOSED TO BE AN
EMPTY GRAVEYARD?



A MOMENT LATER--
THERE'S NOTHING
TO BE AFRAID OF,
HONEY -- I'M
PRETTY SURE
THEY DON'T
KNOW WE'RE
WATCHING
THEM!

BUT I'VE GOT
THE AWFUL
FEELING
SOMETHING
ELSE IS
WATCHING THEM--
AND THAT IT'S
CLOSE TO US!

SUDDENLY-- CURDLING THE DARK-
NESS WITH A BLOTCH OF HORROR--

YE GODS,
TRUDY--
GET BACK!



OH! IT'S THAT
HIDEOUS PHANTOM
BRAXTON DESCRIBED
-- THE UNSEEN!

HAA!
FULL
WELL
YOU
KNOW ME
-- AND FULL
WELL I KNOW
WHAT
BROUGHT
YOU HERE!



AS THE DREAD SHAPE REARS
HIGHER ABOVE THE
TOMBSTONES--

YOU SEEK MY REST-
ING PLACE -- THE
TOMB OF THE
UNSEEN! BUT
DO YOU THINK
THE LIVING CAN
FIND IT-- WHEN
AN AVENGING
GHOST HAS
FAILED?

A DAZZLING FLASH-- AND THE
DEFILED AIR HOLDS NOTHING
BUT THE PHANTOM'S
MOCKING TERROR--

GOOD HEAVENS!
NOW THERE ISN'T
A SIGN OF EITHER
THE UNDEAD
OR THAT
GHASTLY
ZOMBIE--
THEY'VE
VANISHED!

THOSE SUNKEN
GRAVES SEEM
UNDISTURBED..
THEY'RE SUP-
POSED TO BE
UNOCCUPIED--
**BUT I
WONDER!**

THEN--WITH A VOICE SOFT AS MUTED FOOTFALLS--

EMPTY-- EMPTY!
THESE GRAVES
HAVE YIELDED
WHAT THEY
ONCE HELD!

JIM-- IT'S
ANOTHER
PHANTOM!

THERE'S NOTHING TO
BE AFRAID OF THIS
TIME, TRUDY.. IT'S
THE GHOSTLY
VICAR BRAXTON
MENTIONED!

BUT WHAT'S IT DOING
HERE? IF THERE'S NOTHING
IN THESE GRAVES-- WHY
SHOULD THE CHURCHYARD
BE HAUNTED?

THERE IS WHERE MY SPIRIT WISHES TO BE--
INSIDE THE CHURCH IN WHICH I PREACHED--
UNTIL MY DEATH A HUNDRED YEARS AGO! BUT
I MUST DENY MYSELF ETERNAL PEACE--
UNTIL I FIND THE TOMB OF THE UNSEEN!
THAT IS MY FATE-- BECAUSE THE DEAD
WHO ONCE RESTED
BENEATH THESE
STONES WERE
DOOMED
BY ME!

BUT HOW?
SOMETHING
MUST HAVE
HAPPENED--
BUT WHY
ARE YOU
TAKING THE
BLAME?

BECAUSE-- ONCE A ZOMBIE
FEIGNS DEATH, AND IS EN-
TOMBED IN A HALLOWED SPOT
-- THE BURIED ONES BELONG TO
HIM! IF I HAD BEEN MORE
VIGILANT, I WOULD HAVE DE-
TECTED HIS EVIL PRESENCE--
I WOULD HAVE SAVED THE
DEAD-- AND DESTROYED
THE FIEND BY THE POWER
OF THE HOLY WORD!

BUT THE ZOMBIE'S PHANTOM WAS HERE TONIGHT! COULDN'T YOU HAVE FOLLOWED IT TO THE SECRET TOMB?

THE WAY IS BARRED, EVEN TO ME-- BY THE FLASH OF EVIL INTO WHICH THEY VANISH! AND EVEN IF I FIND THE TOMB.. THE HOLY WORD MUST BE USED AGAINST A NAME-- AND WHO CAN NAME THE UNSEEN?



A MOMENT LATER..

WE MIGHT AS WELL RETURN TO BRAXTON'S PLACE, TRUDY! NO USE WAKING HIM UP AT THIS HOUR-- BUT IN THE MORNING I'M GOING TO TAKE A STAB AT HIS REASON FOR HIDING! SUPPOSE DURING HIS RESEARCH HE STUMBLED UPON A GHASTLY SECRET-- THE LOCATION OF THE HALLOWED GROUND THAT SHELTERS THE TOMB OF THE UNSEEN!



THESE ANCIENT GRAVES CAN BE NO REFUGE FOR THEM-- NOW THAT THE CHURCHYARD HAS BEEN EXORCIZED FOR EVIL SPIRITS! BUT SOMEWHERE THEY LURK.. STILL IN HALLOWED GROUND-- PROFANED BY THE TOMB OF THE UNSEEN!



THE GHOST IS LEAVING US, JIM-- IT'S STARTING TO FADE!

NEXT DAY..

IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF ACKNOWLEDGING THIS HORROR, BRAXTON-- YOU ACTUALLY LIVE WITH IT! WHY DON'T YOU UNBURDEN YOURSELF-- AND TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW?

YOU WOULD NOT LIKE TO SHARE WHAT I KNOW, MY FRIEND! YOU CALL IT HORROR.. AND THAT SHOULD TELL YOU IT IS BEST LEFT ALONE!



HE'S RIGHT, JIM! WHY MEDDLE WITH EVIL?

JUST STUBBORN CURIOSITY, HONEY-- A HABIT I FORMED DOING RESEARCH WORK!

AH, YES-- I FORGOT YOU'RE AN ENGINEER, HARRIS! PERHAPS THAT EXPLAINS YOUR SPECIAL INTEREST IN THE TOMB OF THE UNSEEN!

COULD BE! BUT JUST TO GET AWAY FROM THIS CREEPY BUSINESS FOR A WHILE, BRAXTON.. MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO SEE MY EQUIPMENT!

UNEXPECTEDLY-- AS JIM OPENS HIS EQUIPMENT KIT-- MY GOSH-- I GOOD HEAVENS, JIM-- WHAT'S CAUSING THAT EERIE GLOW?

DON'T KNOW! IT CAN'T BE ANYTHING IN THE BAG-- BECAUSE NONE OF THAT STUFF IS PHOSPHORESCENT!



PERHAPS IT'S AN INDICATION OF AN EVIL PRESENCE! PERHAPS IT'S THE UNSEEN-- WATCHING US.. AND LETTING US KNOW IT'S WATCHING!

GOOD LORD.. IT CAN'T BE THAT! SURELY YOU CAN GIVE US A MORE SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION, HARRIS!

NO, BRAXTON, I CAN'T! AND I WON'T COPE WITH ANYTHING THAT KEEPS TRUDY IN A STATE OF TERROR! WE MIGHT AS WELL LEAVE-- AND TAKE A CHANCE WITH THAT FAULTY STEERING MECHANISM!

THAT'S JUST AS WELL, HARRIS-- BUT I HOPE YOU CAN COUNT ON YOUR BRAKES! YOU'VE GOT NEARLY TWELVE MILES OF CONTINUAL DOWNGRADES BEFORE YOU REACH THE NEAREST VILLAGE!

AN HOUR LATER.. WITH BATS DARTING THROUGH THE SMUDGED SUNSET.. I CAN'T HELP WISHING SO DO I.. BUT WE COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING RIGHT! WE WERE TO HELP THE VICAR'S RESTLESS SPIRIT, TRUDY!

BRAXTON WAS UP AGAINST HORROR.. SOMETHING NO SANE PERSON WOULD TRY TO PROBE!



ALL WE HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT NOW ARE THESE DOWNHILL CURVES! ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN MANAGE, JIM?

IT'LL BE RUGGED.. BUT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO HOLD THE ROAD AS LONG AS I KEEP MY FOOT ON THE BRAKE!



A SECOND LATER-- RINGING WILDLY TRIUMPHANT AGAINST THE DARKENING HILLS--



THEN..

TRUDY-- JUMP!



WITH A SHATTERING IMPACT--

CRASH!



WHEN JIM REVIVES--

GREAT GUNS.. IT'S COMPLETELY DARK! I MUST HAVE BEEN KNOCKED OUT FOR A GOOD HALF HOUR!

YOU HAD ME WORRIED, DARLING! BUT I COULDN'T RETURN TO BRAXTON'S FOR HELP-- LEAVING YOU DAZED AND ALONE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS!



GUESS THE CAR'S CONKED OUT FOR GOOD -- AFTER HITTING WITH ENOUGH FORCE TO UNCOVER THAT OLD CORNERSTONE!

THERE SEEM TO BE FAINT LETTERS CARVED ON IT! WONDER WHAT THEY MEAN?



MEDIEVAL CHURCH BUILDERS ALWAYS INSCRIBED THEIR NAMES! CAN YOU MAKE IT OUT?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT-- IT'S BRAXTON!

THAT MAKES ONE THING CLEAR IN THIS ODD BUSINESS! NO WONDER BRAXTON'S INTERESTED IN HISTORICAL ARCHITECTURE -- WHEN IT'S OBVIOUS THAT ONE OF HIS ANCESTORS BUILT THIS ANCIENT CHURCH!

I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO RETURN TO BRAXTON'S.. BUT I WON'T PARTICULARLY MIND! THE NAME ON THE CORNERSTONE WILL GIVE US SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT..

INSTEAD OF CONCENTRATING ON THE TOMB OF THE UN-SEEN!

GOOD THING MY SUITCASE WASN'T DAMAGED-- I'VE JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING!



JIM HARRIS-- WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT CALCIUM SULPHIDE?

JUST REACHING FOR AN IDEA-- ABOUT THAT WEIRD GLOW WE NOTICED AT BRAXTON'S! MAYBE WE WILL GO BACK, LATER-- BUT RIGHT NOW, WE'RE WAITING!



AS THE DARKNESS DEEPENS-- AND A MUZZLED STIRRING COMES FROM SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE CHURCH.. LIKE THE SHUFFLE OF HIDDEN FOOTSTEPS..

LOOK-- SOMETHING'S GOING INTO THE CHURCH!

I FIGURED THERE WOULD BE! YOU WANT TO WAIT HERE, TRUDY-- OR SHALL WE FOLLOW THAT THING TOGETHER?



I'M SCARED--
BUT I KNOW
THERE'S
NOTHING
EVIL
ABOUT
THE
VICAR'S
GHOST!

THIS ISN'T
THE VICAR,
TRUDY! HOW
CAN IT BE--
WHEN HIS GHOST
NEVER ENTERS
THE CHURCH?

GOOD
HEAVENS
-- IT...IT'S
THE UN-
SEEN!

SHH! LET'S SEE IF
WE CAN'T LEARN
THAT CREEP'S
SECRET-- ONCE
AND FOR
ALL!

AS AN EVIL INCANTATION DRONES
THROUGH THE ANCIENT ARCHES..

RISE, RISE FROM HALLOWED
GROUND!
LET YOUR UNDEAD
FOOTSTEPS
SOUND!

THEN-- IN PLODDING RANKS OF DREAD--

THIS IS THE PLACE-- THE
HALLOWED SPOT THAT CON-
CEALS THE TOMB OF THE
UNSEEN! I CAN'T BEAR
THOSE LIFELESS EYES--
NOT ANOTHER SECOND!

THEY'RE AFTER
US! AND WITHOUT
A CAR.. IT
DOESN'T LOOK
GOOD!

SOMETHING DARK IS
MOVING AMONG THE
TOMBSTONES-- AND THIS
TIME I'M SURE IT'S THE
VICAR'S
GHOST!

YOU CAN
WARD OFF
THOSE THINGS!
FOR THE LOVE
OF HEAVEN--
HELP US!

THEY HAVE BEEN THERE ALL
THESE YEARS.. INSIDE MY
CHURCH.. THE VERY SPOT I
VOWED NEVER TO APPROACH!
I HAVE FOUND THE TOMB
OF THE UNSEEN-- BUT THE
HOLY WORD CANNOT DE-
STROY A FIEND THAT
REMAINS UNNAMED!

I'VE LEARNED ONE THING-- CALCIUM SULPHIDE
GLOWS IN THE PRESENCE OF A SUPERNATURAL
BODY! AND WHEN A SEALED BOX CAN PRODUCE
A DEFINITE REACTION-- SOMETHING'S BOUND TO
HAPPEN WHEN THE UNSEEN COMES INTO
CONTACT WITH THE
CHEMICAL ITSELF!

A SILVERY SPRAY GLINTS IN THE MOONLIGHT-- AND AS THE UNDEAD STOP SHORT--

YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER FORM, UNSEEN-- A BODILY SHAPE YOU'VE GOT TO ASSUME-- TO ESCAPE THIS!

THE GHOSTLY OUTLINE QUIVERS WITH A SPASM OF LIFE-- AND THE BLACK VOID BECOMES A FACE.. BLIGHTED BY EVIL!

UNDEAD... UNDEAD... DON'T-- LET THEM--

THERE IT IS-- THE DEMON WHO BUILT THE CHURCH CENTURIES AGO-- TO PROVIDE ITSELF WITH A HIDING-PLACE! DO YOU RECOGNIZE IT-- CAN YOU NAME IT?

ECCE SIGNUM DOMINI-- EXORCIZO TE--



BY THE SIGN OF THE LORD, I EXORCIZE YOU-- BRAXTON!

AAAGHHH!



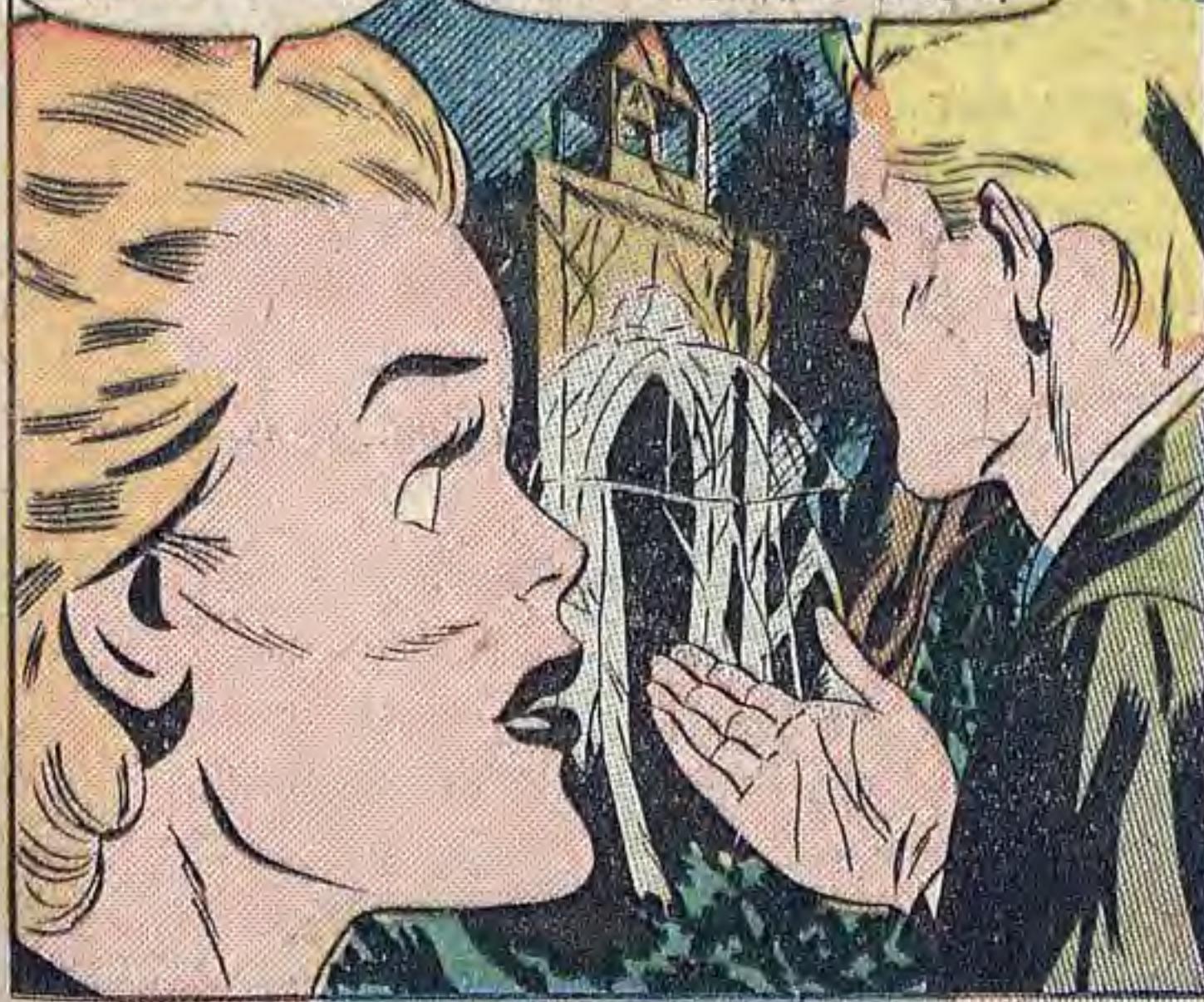
IN THE NEXT SECOND-- THE GRAVES.. THEY'RE QUIVERING AND HEAVING ALL AROUND US! JIM-- I'M AFRAID!

RAISE YOUR HEAD, MY DAUGHTER-- THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR-- THE UNDEAD ARE FREE-- THEY ARE RETURNING FOREVER TO HALLOWED GROUND!



LOOK, JIM-- THE VICAR'S GHOST IS STARTING TO DISAPPEAR!

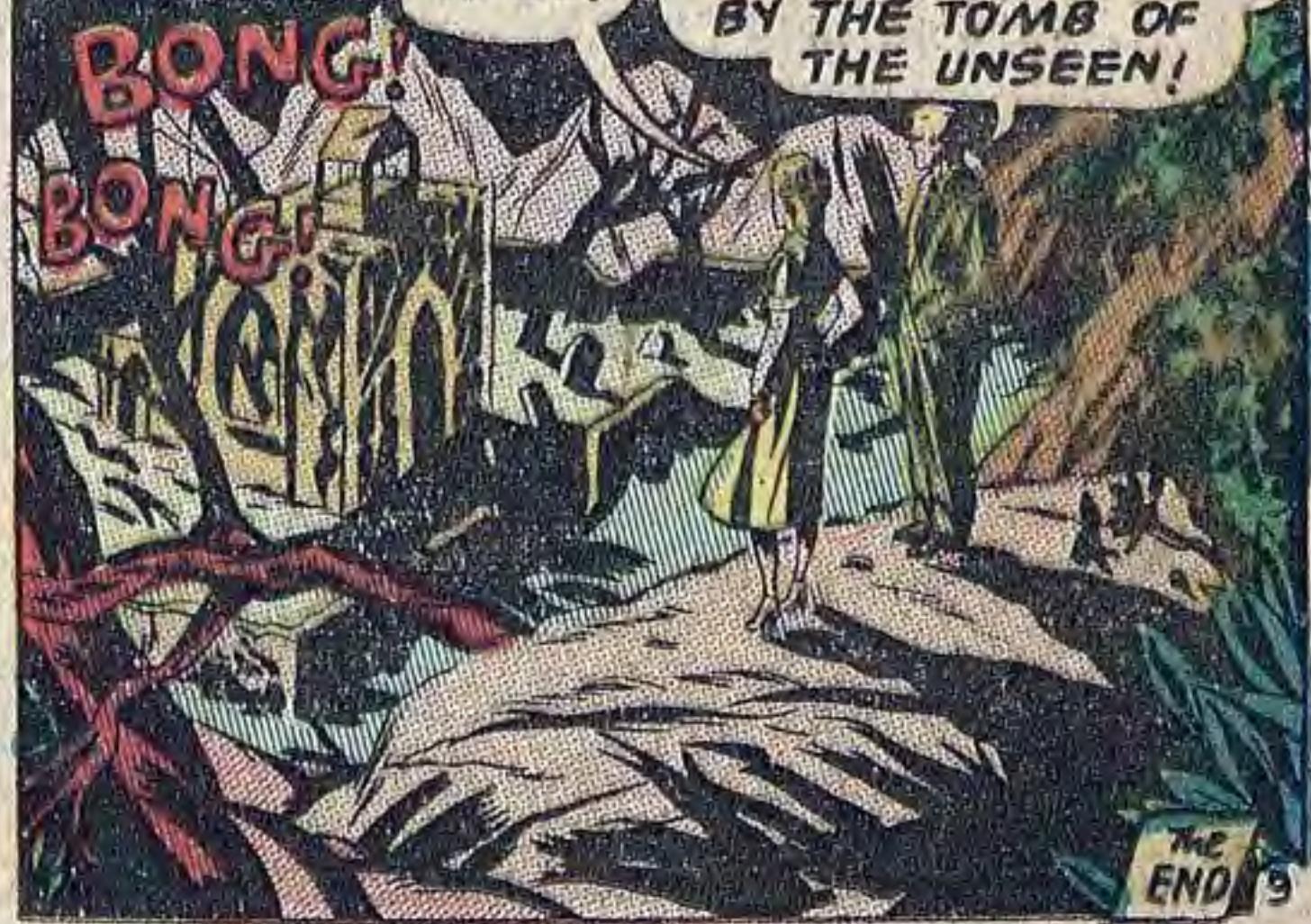
IT TOOK FORM FOR ONLY ONE PURPOSE, HONEY! NOW THE LONG VIGIL IS ENDED-- AND IT CAN FIND ETERNAL REST!



A MOMENT LATER-- SOUNDING OVER THE PEACEFUL CHURCHYARD AND THE NIGHT-BOUND HILLS BEYOND--

THE CHURCH BELL! THE VICAR'S SPIRIT IS BACK, JIM-- WHERE IT WANTED TO BE!

AND DOING WHAT IT WANTED TO DO-- TOLLING FOR BRAXTON'S SOUL-- OVER THE EMPTY VAULT NO LONGER CURSED BY THE TOMB OF THE UNSEEN!



From YOUR EDITOR - to YOU!

ANOTHER MONTH...AND another meeting of the fastest-growing readers' club in American publishing history! It's the club of which you're all charter members...the loyal fans and staunch supporters of that great and eerie magazine of the supernatural, "*Forbidden Worlds*"!

We, the Editors, are the directors of this far-flung organization, which numbers its adherents in countless thousands from coast to coast...throughout every state and in every nation of the globe where English is spoken. For truly, "*Forbidden Worlds*" is international and worldwide in its scope, gaining enthusiastic fans wherever the weird challenge of the *Unknown* awakens echoes of fascinating excitement in the hearts of truly imaginative readers. And ours, we feel, is a tremendous responsibility. Upon us falls the duty of bringing to our vast legion of readers exactly that type of thrilling entertainment which they demand from such a publication as ours. That means high quality stories, tense and fast-paced...supernatural yarns which explore the depths of that dark, strange and mysterious land which lies beyond the borders of life itself. It means superb illustration which makes our plots come alive. These are the things we pledge to you...

"Dear Editor:-

"*Forbidden Worlds*' contains the most fascinating stories I've ever read. I've gone through lots of comics, but never one as truly great as this! I love your 'true' stories as well as your fictional. Keep them coming...I can't get enough!"

--Mrs. Harold Copeland, So. Jacksonville, Fla."

"Dear Editor:-

I've read my first copy of '*Forbidden Worlds*'...and from now on, I'm never going to miss a single one! I went overboard for such fine stories as 'The Merman Menace' and 'Tomb of Terror'. Keep up the grand work!

--Robert Simpson, Allendale, N. J."

"Dear Editor:-

I enjoy '*Forbidden Worlds*' more than any other comic I've ever seen. 'The Magic Coin' is my choice from this wonderful book. Believe me, I'll be looking forward to other issues, which I know will be as good.

--L. K., Reading, Pa."

"Dear Editor:-

I think '*Forbidden Worlds*' is wonderful! I go for stories like 'Lair of the Vampire', 'Domain of the Doomed' and 'Giants on the Earth'. They thrill me through and through, and you can bet I'll be back for more!

--M. Blondeau, Kesbey, Sask."

the things which you can expect and demand. As members of our organization, you possess a virtual voting power which can produce exactly the type of magazine which you desire. Your votes find expression through your letters, and knowing what you want in the pages of this magazine will automatically produce it.

This current issue, for example, has arisen out of the preferences which you, the readers, have expressed. That's why we think you'll go all-out for "*The Chest of Death*", one of the eeriest and most thrilling stories to come our way in months. "*Were-Spider's Doom*" should also hit the target squarely for spine-tingling action. Then, there's "*The Tomb of the Unseen*", which packs many a gasp. Finally, you'll love "*The Witch's Curse*", a chilling and suspenseful tale of the supernatural which you won't soon forget.

We'd like word from you on what you think of this issue...which stories you liked best...what you'd like to see in future numbers. Address your letter to The Editor, '*Forbidden Worlds*', 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. And if you'd like to know what some of our other readers are saying, here goes!

the WITCH'S CURSE

FLAME BRIGHTLY!
FLAME FIERCELY!
DESTROY AND
DEVOUR!

TIME HAS DIMMED THE BITTER MEMORY OF THE SADISTIC SALEM WITCH BURNINGS! BUT OUT OF THIS CHARRED CHAPTER IN NEW ENGLAND'S TURBULENT PAST, STALKS A GRISLY MENACE THAT MOVES RELENTLESSLY TO FULFILL THE FLAMING FURY OF-- THE WITCH'S CURSE!

ON A HONEYMOON TRIP THROUGH NEW ENGLAND--

WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE WITCH BURNINGS THAT TOOK PLACE IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY, I GET THE SHUDDERS!

THAT HAPPENED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO, ELLEN! IT'S ALL IN THE PAST!

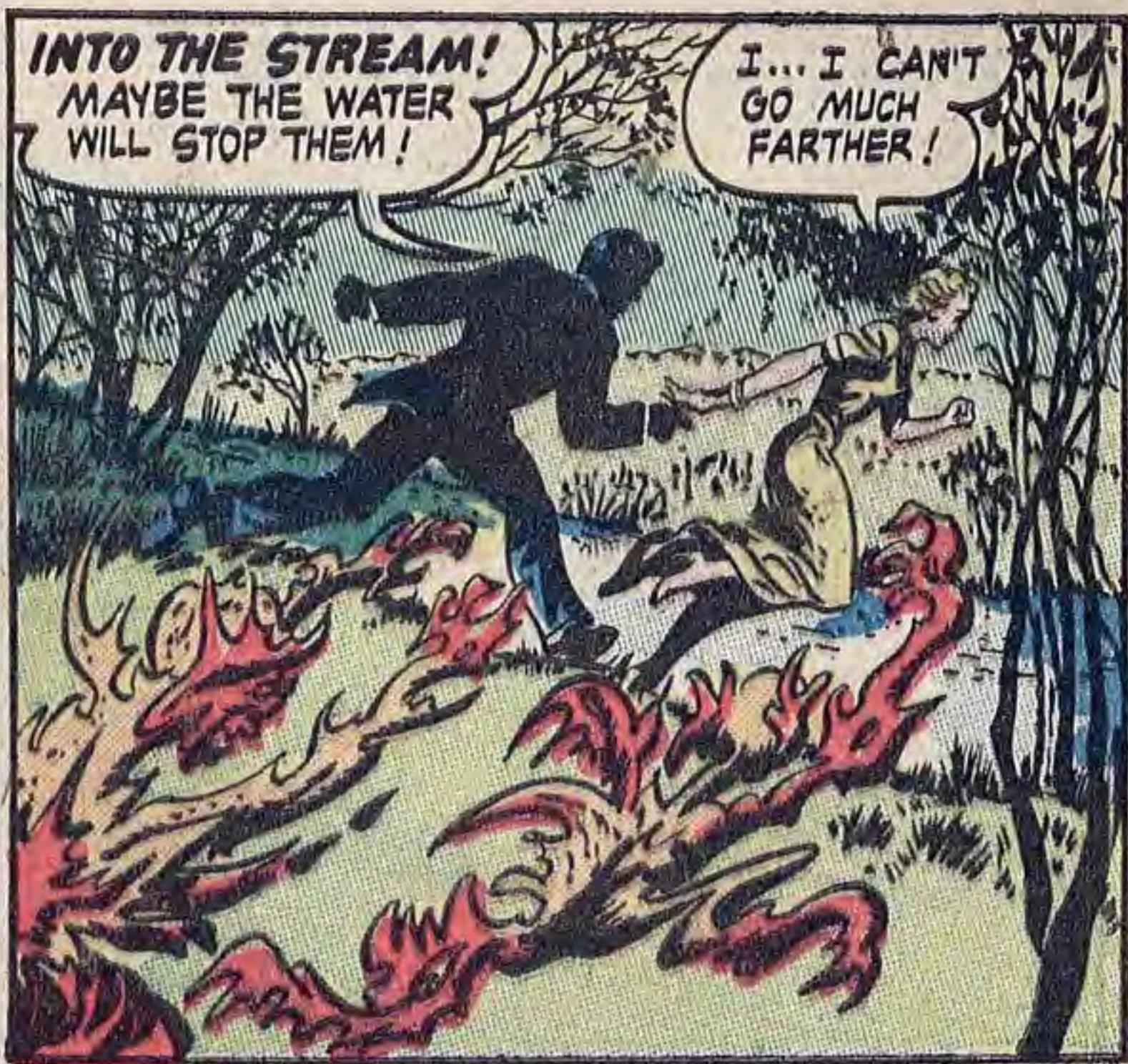
CHEER UP, HONEY!
WE'RE PRACTICALLY AT THE HOUSE!

CURT--
LOOK!

GREAT GUNS!
THAT LOOKS
LIKE THE
SHADOW
OF A--
WITCH!

FOR
HEAVEN'S
SAKE--
STOP
THE CAR!





SUDDENLY, EMERGING FROM THE FELINE SHAPE --
A TERRIFYING TRANSFORMATION!

THE CAT-- IT'S
TURNING INTO A
WOMAN!

GREAT SCOTT.. IT... IT'S
NOT POSSIBLE!

MAYBE
IT'S A
NIGHT-
MARE--
A DREAM!

NO, FOOLS-- I AM A **SPIRIT**--
THE SPIRIT OF HESTER MATHER!
THREE CENTURIES AGO THIS WAS MY
HOME -- UNTIL THEY BURNED ME AS
A WITCH AT THE STAKE IN
YONDER FIELD!



BUT THE **EVIL** IN MY
SPIRIT WAS NOT DESTROYED!
ONE DAY EACH CENTURY I
RETURN TO FIND A
VICTIM-- WHO
MUST PERISH
AS I DID!

YOU ESCAPED ME ONCE
TODAY, WOMAN-- BUT
YOU WILL NOT ELUDE
ME AGAIN!

WAIT! WHY
MUST SHE
PERISH?

BECAUSE EITHER **SHE** BURNS BEFORE
NIGHTFALL, OR **MY OWN SPIRIT**
WILL BE DESTROYED!

I DON'T
INTEND TO
ALLOW
THAT!

THIS IS
HELP ME, ONE VICTIM
CURT! OHHHH!

YOU'RE
NOT
GOING
TO
HAVE!



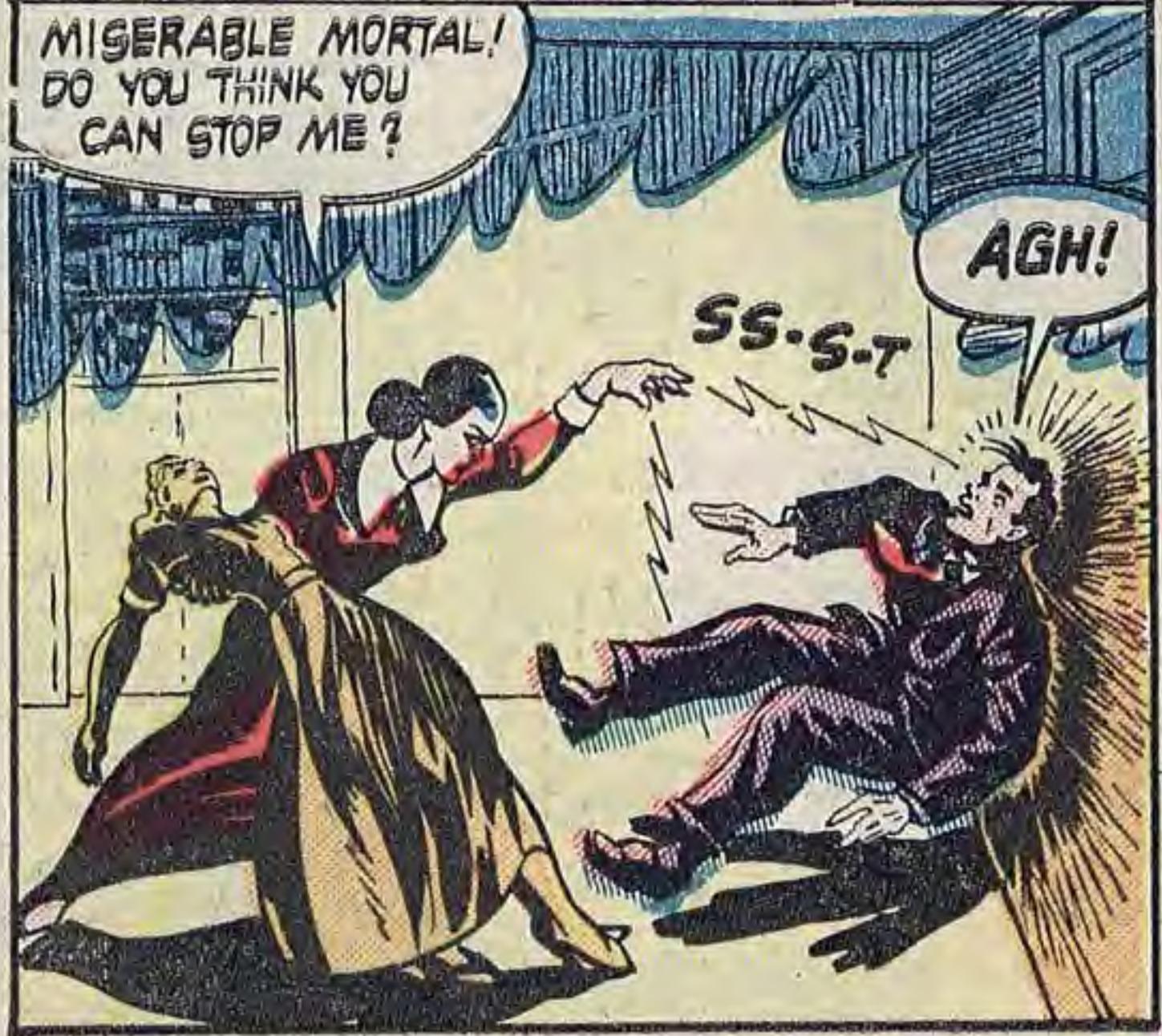
BUT AS CURT ADVANCED TO RESCUE ELLEN, HE WAS
MET BY A FEARSOME, PARALYZING FORCE!

MISERABLE MORTAL!
DO YOU THINK YOU
CAN STOP ME?

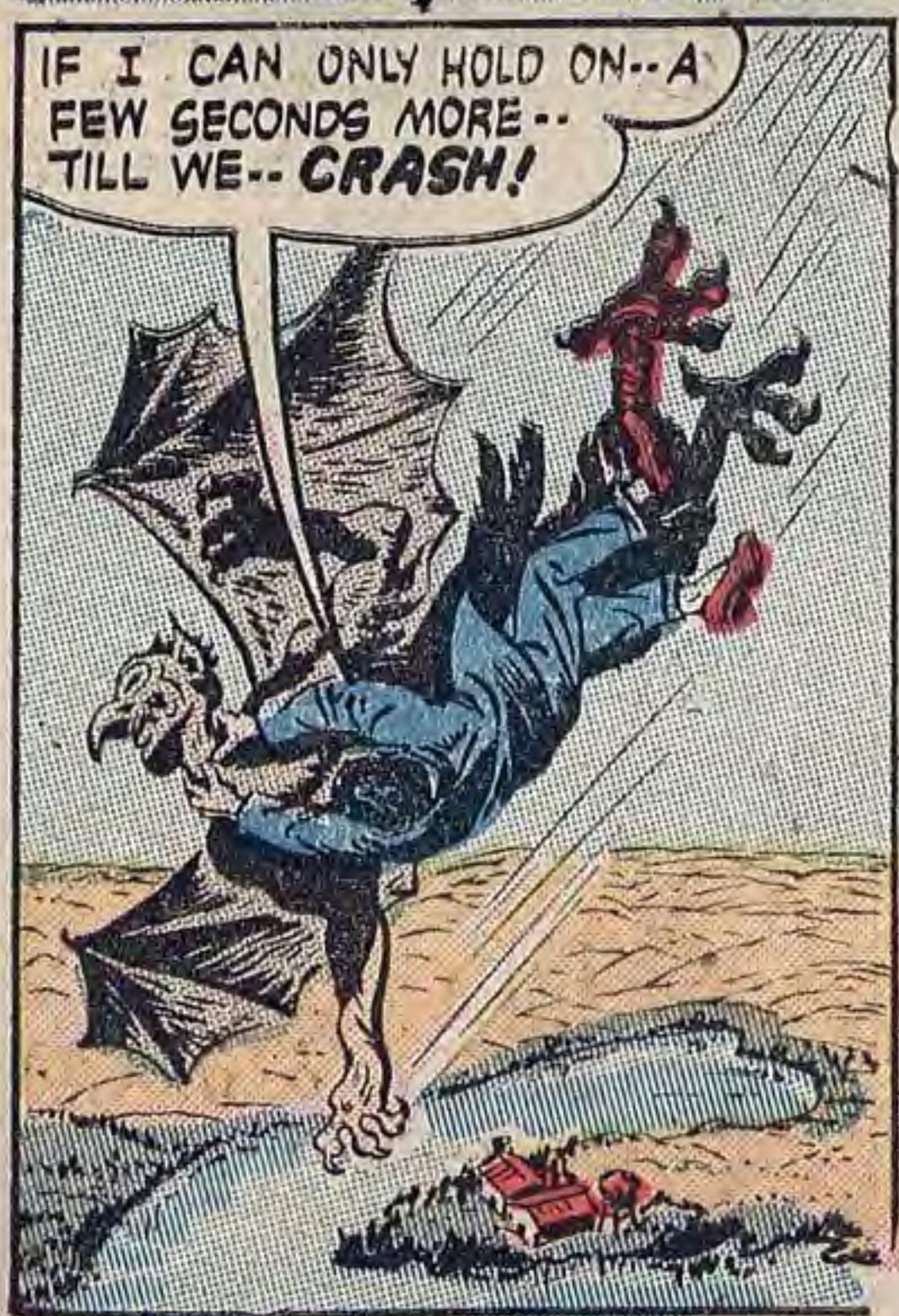
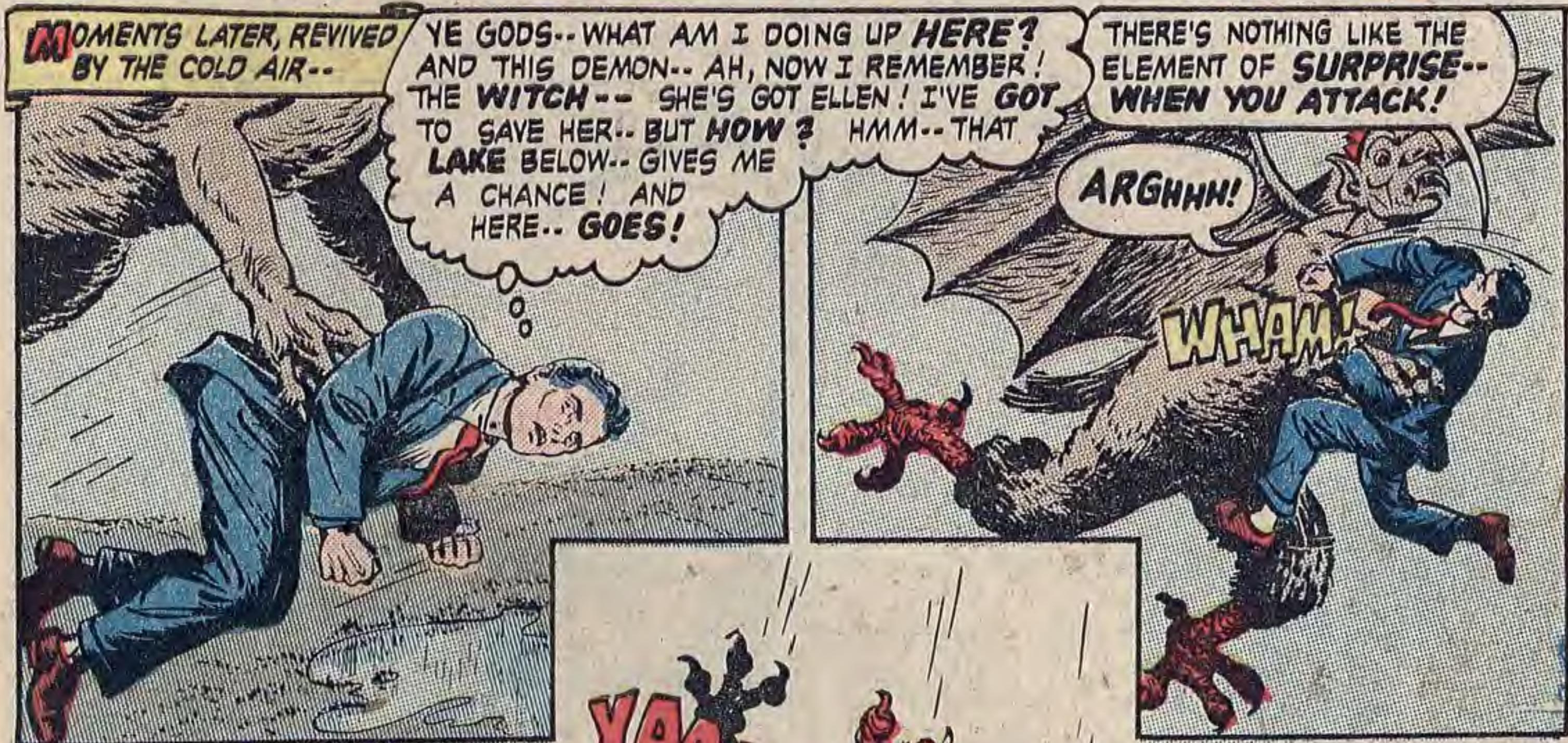
AGH!

SS-S-T

FOOL! FOR INTERFERING, YOU TOO, SHALL
BE DESTROYED! LISTEN-- WHILE I
SUMMON MY COHORT!



THEN, AFTER THE WITCH'S WEIRD INCANTATION--
A HIDEOUS APPARITION!



THIS IS THE SAME THICKET WHERE WE SAW THE STONE STAKE ! MAYBE I CAN STILL GET THERE IN TIME-- I'VE GOT TO !

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY--

THERE! NOW WE'RE READY FOR THE CEREMONY WHICH WILL GUARANTEE MY IMMORTALITY FOR ANOTHER CENTURY!

NO, YOU FIEND-- NO !



AND NOW-- RISE, MY FOLLOWERS-- RISE !

OHHH !



AS ELLEN'S CRY OF TERROR ECHOES THROUGH THE WOODS--

ELLEN... SHE'S STILL ALIVE ! BUT I'D NEVER GET TO HER IN TIME -- EVEN IF I COULD STOP THOSE DEMONS !

WAIT--



THE WATER DOWN THERE... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA ! THOSE FIENDS ARE AFRAID OF WATER !

THEY WERE AFRAID TO CROSS THE STREAM, AND THE CREEP WHO DIVED INTO THE LAKE EVAPORATED INTO STEAM ! IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT IT'S MY ONLY HOPE !

AND NOW, IT IS TIME FOR YOUR FIERY DOOM -- WHICH WILL BRING ME ANOTHER CENTURY OF LIFE ! BEHOLD !



SUDDENLY, THE EVIL SPIRIT OF HESTER MATHER IS TRANSFORMED INTO A FLAMING TORCH--

LET THE FLAMES ASCEND TO SCORCH AND CONSUME!

BUT ON THE NEARBY HILLTOP--

THERE! I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED--THAT WATER HAS GOT TO WORK!

CR-RASH!



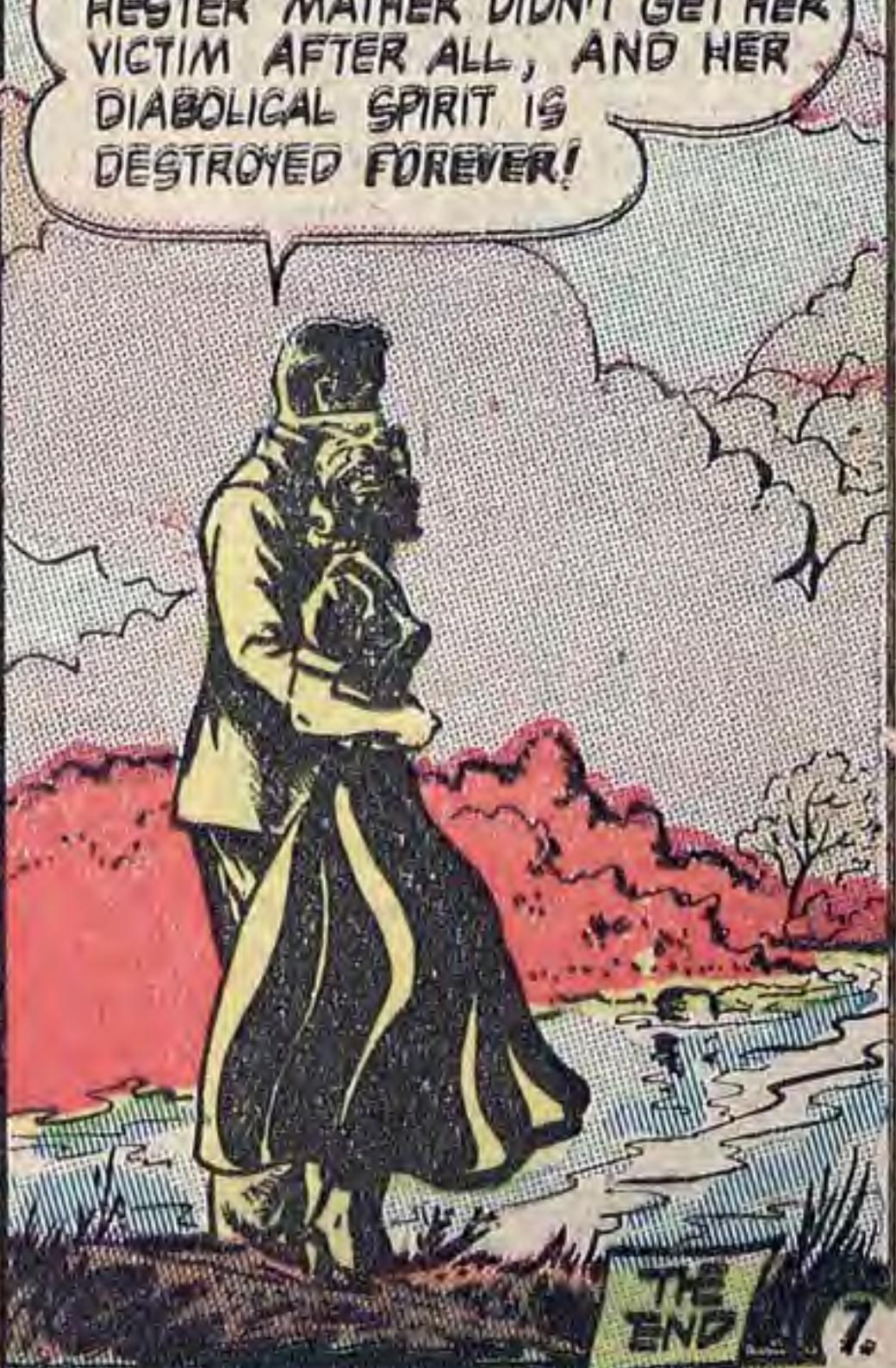
WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT COLUMNS OF STEAM!

ELLEN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

CURT,
YOU'RE
SAFE!
THANK
GOODNESS!

NO, THANK THE WATER!
THAT'S WHAT DID THE TRICK!-- THE ONE THING THEY COULDN'T WITHSTAND!

IT'S ALL OVER NOW, HONEY!
HESTER MATHER DIDN'T GET HER VICTIM AFTER ALL, AND HER DIABOLICAL SPIRIT IS DESTROYED FOREVER!



THE END

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day

NO LESSONS!
NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—
Like An Artist...Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!

Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!



Complete for only
\$ 1.98

Also Copy Any Picture — Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now...the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist — no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil...and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc., — indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have — which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"Simple
Secrets of
Art Tricks
of the Trade"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours FREE with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspectives, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touches to your drawings.

SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING!

• Human Figures



• Copy all cartoons, comics



• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



• Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects



• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for wood-work, machine, for needle-work, crocheting, knitting



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B12
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade*. I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....

Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!



NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B12
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.



Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

**BUY NOW
at our
low low
PRICES!**

SEND NO MONEY

C. O. D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.



Be the life of the party with our NEW ACTION SNAKE BOW-TIE. You can be the snake-charmer by just pushing the hidden bulb and watch the snake slither in and out of tie. A real action novelty that will amaze and mystify your friends. Just watch the girls shriek with terror and howl with delight. SEND NO MONEY! Pay postman \$1.95 plus postage, and handling charges or send \$1.95 and we pay all charges.

**Hi! I'm GINGER!
the Doll whose HAIR
YOU CAN WAVE!**

I have RUBBER
WONDERSKIN!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT



A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of... plastic curlers... rubber waving bands... waving end papers... plastic comb... and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

**TERRIFIC
VALUE!**
\$ 3.98
complete
RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!



- IT'S NEW — IT'S DIFFERENT
- BEAUTIFULLY MOLDED PLASTIC GYM
- FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC LOOP
- DECORATES END TABLES, BOOKCASES, ETC.

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately $\frac{1}{2}$ gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!



Here is the sensationally new scale model ELECTRA JEEP that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes—forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors, on pavement or indoors on rug. Over $\frac{1}{2}$ foot long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH,
- ARMS AND LEGS!
- REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants... Show off your skill at parties—at school! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Imagine!
Only
2.98
Complete

**NOVELTY MART, Dept. AC-9
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.**

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: Check or M. O. C. O. D. plus postage.

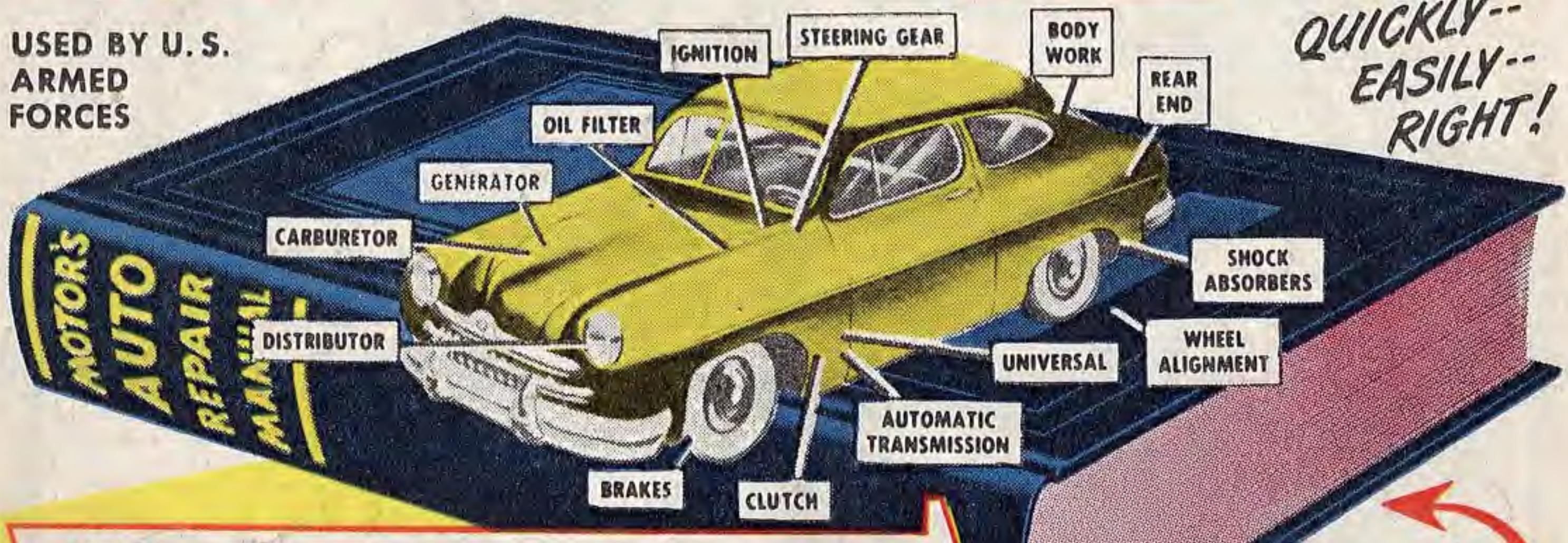
- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Happy the Cowboy \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Ginger.... \$3.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Jeep..... \$3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Snake-Bow \$1.95 | |

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U.S.
ARMED
FORCES



NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic
—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB!

MOTOR'S BIG BRAND-NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows
You HOW—with 2400 PICTURES AND SIMPLE
STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1952

YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete over-haul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over TWO THOUSAND Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

NEW REVISED 1952 Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 851 car models. 780 giant pages, 2400 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 38,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch

mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible"!

Meet all Over 170 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 170 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down"

into crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Try Book FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today!

Address: **MOTOR**
Book Dept., Desk
90N, 250 West 55th
St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.

Same FREE Offer On MOTOR'S Truck and Tractor Manual

Covers EVERY job on EVERY popular make gasoline truck, tractor made from 1936 thru 1951. FREE 7-Day Trial. Check proper box in coupon.

Covers 851 Models—All These Makes

Buick	Henry J.	Nash Rambler
Cadillac	Hudson	Oldsmobile
Chevrolet	Kaiser	Packard
Chrysler	Lafayette	Plymouth
Crosley	La Salle	Pontiac
De Soto	Lincoln	Studebaker
Dodge	Mercury	Terraplane
Ford	Nash	Willys
Frazer	ALSO tune-up adjustments for others	